THE

VVHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES:

Collected into Engliſh meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *John Hopkins*, and others.

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer and alſo before and after Sermons: and moreover in priuate houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly ſongs and ballads: which tend onely to the nourishing of vice and corrupting of youth.

IAMES. V.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry let him ſing Pſalmes.

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VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our minds and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe:
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the liveing ſpring
of thy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull harts writing thy Law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heaven'ly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor Devill,
againſt us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies farre from us
and grant us to obtaine:
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being,
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord grant we thee pray
That thou maiſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us, O Lord through thee to know,
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne,
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Land and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall
And to the Holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend,
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuite of a ſinner. M.

O Lord of whom I doe depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are
my griefe is knowne to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtil is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall men cannot releaſe,
nor mittigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.

Venite exultemus.

Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good;
I shall enioy thy sight of him,
and see his wounds and blould.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now beneld the same;
So trust I to possesse that place
with them to praise thy name,
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent;
Affist me ever with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Lest that I yeeld the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent,
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall downe flat:
And being downe then of my selfe,
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my suit and my request;
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart, and tongue, and voice,
be instruments of praise:
And in the Church and house of Saints,
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now reioyce,
And sing unto the Lord,
And in our onely Saviour
Alle with one accord:
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
Alwayes distributing;
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In Psalmes now let us sing.
For and that because that God above
Is Lord magnificent:
And the above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
All which his loving countenance,
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neere.

The Sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made;

Te Deum.

And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade,
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are;
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care,
This day if ye will heare his voice
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty yeares I have been grieved
With all this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their hearts were sore cum-
Long time and many dayes; (bred
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not knowne my waies.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest;
Nor see my ioy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All loud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Sonne
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever hetofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of Saint Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee God, we knowledge
thee onely Lord to be, (thee
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry the heavens
and all the powers therein;
To the Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they doe not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,

of Sabbath Lord the God
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spred,
and Glory all abroad.
The Apostles glorious company,
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast,
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwales,
Father of infinite Maiestie,
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The Holy Ghost the comforter,
of glory thou art King:
O Christ and of the Father art
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand,
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When through thy overthrow of death,
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heaven kingdome didst set ope,
to such beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou,
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our iudge,
our cause to understand.

Lord helpe thy servants, whom thou hast,
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou,
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end:
Adore thy holy Name O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend.
From sinne this day have mercy Lord
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have repos'd all,
my confidence in thee:
Let to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The song of the three Children.

O All ye workes of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters about the skie,
blesse ye the Lord praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sunne and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glittering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showres and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heate,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and biting frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling colde,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome daies,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Preists of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord. &c.
34 And Miſael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

The ſong of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore.
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long had been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Vpon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervants true,
According to his minde:
And alſo his annointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands,
Of all that doe us hate:
The mercy which he promiſed,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenants made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath,
Which he before had ſworne
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorne.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner of feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In holineſſe. (borne
And thou (O child) which now art
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt
His waies for to direct.

For thou ſhalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that
Salvation is neare: (their
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſite
And thoſe for to illuminate
Which doe in darkeneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that be ſhadowed be,
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide their feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed Mary called *Magnificat*.

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore
Reioyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty goe.

For now beholde all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore,
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty one,
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up affiantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of *Simeon* called *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire,
Hath wiſhed long to ſee,

My

My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy ſonne before I die.
The ioy and health of all mankinde,
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which light neth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace:
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

THE SYMBOLE OR CREED of Athanaſius called Quicunque vult.

WHat man ſoever he be that
ſalvation will attaine
The Catholike beliefe he muſt
before all things retaine.
Which faith unleſſe he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholick beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity and trinity
In Vnity alone.
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the perſons three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glory, coeternall eke
the maieſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we doe beleeve
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne:
And comprehenſible alſo is,
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeve that three
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
And ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the ſonne Almighty ſo:
And in like ſort Almighty is,
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almigety be,
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne:
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant,
by Chriſtian verity:
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create ne made but got:
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne;
Ne made ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo not three,
One Holy Ghoſt alſo and not,
three Holy Ghoſts to be,
None in this trinity before
nor after other is:

Ne greatre then the reſt,
re leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves,
of all the perſons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Vnity in trinity,
as it is ſaid before:
And trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that,
ſalvation will attaine:
This faith touching the trinity,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life.
it is that every wight:
Of the incarnating of Chriſt,
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is that we,
beleeve and eke do know:
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God
is God and man alſo.
God of his Father ſubſtance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Ieſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humane fleſh conſiſt.
Touching his Godhead equall with,
his Father God is he:
Touching his Godhead equall with,
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One not by turning of Godhead,
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of,
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the Vnity,
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule,
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
the Almighty Father there.
From thence to iudge the quick and dead
againe he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe,
with bodies new reſtor'd
And of their owne workes they ſhall give,
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall goe that have done well:
who have done ill ſhall goe into,
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholick beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the ſame without all doubt,
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face,
From him that lies proſtrate:
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſinne:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord:
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
what I have been and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt:
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the Heavens & earth were made,
Thou knewest what things were then:
As all things elſe that have been ſince,
Among the Sonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then:
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſinne,
To heale my deadly wound.

The Lords prayer.

O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou knowest (O Lord) before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord mercy I ask,
This is the totall summe,
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or *Pater noster.*

OVr Father which in heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name!
Thy Kindome come thy will be done
in earth, even as the same.
In heaven is, Giue us O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgiue our debters, so
forgiue our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free:
For Kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The ten Commandements.

Audi Israel.

HEarke Israel, and what I say
giue heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land.
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldome liue a slaue:
None other God at all before
my presence shalt thou haue.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee,
shall counterfeited be.
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serue: the Lord thy God
a iealous God am I:
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me loue
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain,
the Lord will not excuse.

The ten Commandements.

Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath Day!
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull workes alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid
thine Oxe, nor yet thine asse:
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six dales God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dales may be
Vpon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath giuen thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desart.
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually,
Thy lawes I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day.

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth

Seven times a day 'gainſt thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man
Doth walke in no ſuch path:
But he fals now and than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Fals oft in ſinfull bands:
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am iniuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none haue:
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſaue?

But truly to that poſt,
Where to I cleaue and ſhall:
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all:
The price of this thy bloud
wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare,
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo drie:
That I with ſin repleat,
May liue and ſin may die.

That being mortified.
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſin:
That my foes infernall
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keepe
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the iuſt:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my onely truſt.

THE

THE PSALMES OF David in Meeter.

PSAL I T. S.

THe man is blest that hath not bent,
to wicked read his eare:
Nor leades his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chaire.
2 But in the Law of God the Lord,
doth set his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exercise
himselfe both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the river side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in iudgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be overthrowne.

PSAL, II. T S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all their bonds be broke,
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reiect the yoke,
4 But he that in the heaven dwels
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I haue annointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law
and eke declare thy will.

For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy request.
The ends and coastes of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shall breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serue the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye reioyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace,
his blessed Sonne I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his brest:
● then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happie be and blest.

PSAL III T. S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
Which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,

when

when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt vp my head.

4 Then with my voice vpon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Sauiour and mine aid.
Riſe vp therefore, ſaue me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Saluation only doth belong
to thee O Lord aboue:
Thou doſt beſtow vpon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy loue.

PSAL. IIII. V. 8.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Haue mercy Lord therefore on me,
and graunt me my requeſt:
For, vnto thee vnceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wonder ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelues conuert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And looke that in the liuing Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord graunt vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more ioyfull and more glad,
Than they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe haue had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe
For thou only wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSAL. V. V. 8.

INclina thine eares vnto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will haue reſpect,
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſed with wickedneſſe,
and ſin with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall neuer stand
theſe fooliſh fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity
thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will haue the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man,
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting vpon thy grace:
And reuerently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And ſhe the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues do glofe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of ſin,
which haue rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and glad thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with fauour wilt increaſe
the iuſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. V. 8.

LOrd in thy wrath reproue me not,
though I deſerue thine ire:

No yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou knowest,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule vp take:
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why, no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord,)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my Soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that worke iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me teare,
and rend in peices small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursued most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust
Vnto the earth, and also lay
mine honours in the dust.
6 Start vp O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Perform the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love to them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now sit gethou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts,
are searched and deserde.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The iust man and the wicked both
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
euen every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind I die,
for euen as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischiefe warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be,
of his diuelish forecast:
And of his mischiefe conceiu'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch, and deepes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he dig'd vp for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that he wrought,
shall all vpon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy workes every where:

Whose

Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens hie,
the worke of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the starrs,
in order as they stand:
4 what thing is man Lord, thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider.

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity?
6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keepe them under.

7 As sheepe, and neate, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
with all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world.

PSAL. IX. V. S.

WIth heart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I sing laud and praise:
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songes extoll thy Name
above the starry skye.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned vnto flight
They fall downe flat and are destroyd,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge.
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch
and all their townes destroyd:
Thou hast their name with them defaced
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for euermore shall raigne:
And in the throne of equity
true iudgment will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keepe and guide
the world and every wight.
And so will yeeld with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore
what time they be oppreste:
He is in all aduersity,
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit,
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of those that be oppreste:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Haue mercy Lord on me poore wight
whose enemies still remaine:
which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me vp againe.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voyce:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit,
that they themselues prepard
And in the net that they did set
their owne feet fast are snard.
16 God shewes his iudgements which are
for every man to marke, (good
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trapt in his owne werke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine.
The patient people never looke
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, least men preuaile
that be of wordly might:
And let the heathen folke receiue
their iudgement in thy sight. (final
20 Lord strike such terror, feare and
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so farre from thine?
And keepst close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselues conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight:
4 He is so proud that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinkes in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I haue no dread,
least mine estate should change:
And why? for all aduersitie
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and trauell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion ptivily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth downe, I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power, his pray.

The second part.

11 Tush God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise O Lord, O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
say, Tush thou car'st not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand,
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folke,
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearst, O Lord, the poore mans
their prayers and request: (plaint
Their hearts thou wilt confirme until
thine eares to heare be prest:
18 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule unto
Fly hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all staies were shrunk
and clearly brought to nought,
Alas the iust and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most hie:
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall maiesty.

5 The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his mind:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde.
6 And with a cheerfull countenance,
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischiefe muse.

7 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any raine
Fire and brimstone and whirlewinds thick,
appointed for their paine.
8 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the iust and upright men,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElpe Lord for good and godly men,
do perish and decay:

And

And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine:
For every man beholdeth how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips
and tongues that be so stout, (brags
To speak proud words, and make great
the Lord soon cuts them out,
4 For they say still we will prevaile,
our tongues shall vs exroll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse than seven times
in fire been puri'd.

7 Now stil thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save vs now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T. 8.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
shall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long ere shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hearе me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I sleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe
my hope shall never start:
In thy reſtore and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks vnto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIIII. T. 8.

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their driſts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,
that all work miſchiefe still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will.

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous man,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call vpon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health:
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt reſtore again
such as were captive led:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. 8.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are iuſt and straight
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth more false take,
which might empaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That puteth not to vſury
his money and his coyne:

Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine:
9 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here are to be done:
Shall never perish in this world.
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. 8.

LOrd keep me for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed:
Thou art my God and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull Sooth,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall herpe sorrows on their heads
which runne as they were mad:
To offer to the Idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort:
I will not touch nor yet thereof,
my lips shall make report.

5 For why, the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doth maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me,
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts,
doe teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all,
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store:
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. 8.

O Lord give care to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not faine:
2 And let the judgment of my cause,
proceed always from thee:
And let mine eyes behold and cleare,
this my implicity.

3 Thou hast well tride me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find:
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill:
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid.
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O then the Saviour of all them,
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn,
against thy Majestie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keepe,
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.

The second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoye:
And from my foes that goe about,
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full and eke so fat:
That in their pride they doe not spare,
to speake they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischiefe in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Vp Lord in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men to whom,

all

all worldly goods are tise:
That have no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasures to their minde:
Their children haue enough, and leaue
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine Image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. V. 8

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must loue thee:
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessitie.
2 My God my roche in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth
My refuge, buckler, and my sheild,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I sing laud vnto the Lord,
most worthy to be served:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserued.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me euery where:
The flowing waues of wickednesse,
did put me in great feare.

5 The slie and subtill snares of hel,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepared
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with paine and greife,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hie:
And vnderneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke, he made
his hid and secret place:
with waters black and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightnings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings
and at thy chiding cheare,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And plucke me out of waters great,
that would me ouerflow.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall,
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great greife:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and releife.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanesse of my hands
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths haue trod:
And haue not sinned wickedly
against the Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I haue respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt,
appeared before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanesse of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
Wilt thou be holy to:
And with the good and vertuous man,
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reserue:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserue.
26 For thou dost saue the simple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring downe the countenance,
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also,
my darkenesse to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoast of men,
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.

29 Vnspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do meane:
That all the waies wherein I walke,
did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battle and to fight:
To breake in sunder barres of brasse,
he gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walke:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I persue and take
my foes that me annoyed:
And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all destroyed.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more
For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength,
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into our hands,
my mortall enemies yoke;
And all my foes thou dost divide,
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They cald for helpe but none gaue eare,
nor holpe them with teleffe:
Vnto the Lord they cald for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And sweepe them out like filthy clay
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keepst me from seditious folke,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serue:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine owne will swerue.
44 I shall be irksome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rocke and saving health,
praised be he alwaies,
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
revenged for to bee:
And with his holy word inbande
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and set me above those:
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee glue thanke I shall:
And sing out praise unto thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

PSAL. XIX T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
doe wondrously declare,
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by every dayes successe:
The nights likewise which their race runne,
the selfe same thing expresse.

3 There

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
Th all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroome ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſoules and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords Commandements:
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alwaies,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The majeſty of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully,
thy burnt Offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou art ſav'd,
and our banners diſplay:
Unto the Lord which thy requeſts,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſteadfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and helpe us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madſt him ſure:
To have long life yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefits and aid,
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid,
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay,
And with thy chearefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine Enemies feele thy force.

and

and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt roote out of the earth
their fruit that should increase;
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For what much mischiefe did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yea did they faile and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set
in a most open place;
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every houre;
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. V. 1.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and crie?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I do both cry and call;
I rest not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell;
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever;
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way;
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his succour and his joye:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will proove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy behest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ay my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe;
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many bulls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay;
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his pray.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break;
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a potsherd drith my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me curssedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coate they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather stirr thou at my strength,
to helpe me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soule
by thy might and thy power;
And keep my soule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy majestie record:

And

And in thy Church shall praise the Name,
of thee, the living Lord.

the third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His Countenance when they doe call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime:
Thy praise, and keep my promise made,
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat and be satisfi'd
and those that doe their dever:
To know the Lord shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord
and turne to him for grace: (and
The heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour,
and king for evermore.

29 The rich man of his worldly gifts,
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
of life by him shall faile:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them,
that shall be borne hereafter:
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coates most fine,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streames,
which runne most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neer lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths dore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepheards crooke,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I,
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T. S.

MY shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he sets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my mind in frame:
To walke in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
Yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe, doth comfort me
and thou art with me still,
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shewed to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIIII. T. S.

THe earth is all the Lords with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still? (shut
4 Whose hands are harmelesse and
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworne to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord
shall place in blissefull plight
And God his God and Saviour,
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers

in seeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope,
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope,
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hoast, it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie,
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. 1. 8.

1 LIft my heart to thee,
my God and guide most iust
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord descrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitty plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignity
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therfore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his truth.

The second part:

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is woundrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke at one of thine,
that thou should'st me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and send them some releise:
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and griefe.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXVI. I. H.

LOrd be my iudge, and thou shalt see,
my pathes be right and plaine:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Proue me my God, I thee desire,
my wayes to search and try
As men do proue their gold with fire
my reines and heart espy.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I dayly behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not lust to haunt or vse,
with men whose deeds are vaine,
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked
their deeds I do despise;
I do not once to them resort
that hatefull things deuise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed,
in works to walk vpright;
Then to thine Altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight,

7 That I may speake and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee;
And so declare how wondrous wayes
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I loue most deare,
to me it doth excell;
I haue delight and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not vp my soule with them,
in fine that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seek much blood to spill.
10 whose hands are heapt with craft and
their liues thereof are full: (guile,
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes do pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and dayes to serue
Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
so that I do not swerue.
12 My foot is stayd for all alleyes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I giue praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. I. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaide?
Sith God doth giue me strength and might
why should I be afraide?

2 Whilst I my foes with all their strength
begin with me to braul,
And think to eat me vp at length,
themselues haue caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe against me lie,
my heart is not afraid
In battell sight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny
For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply,

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure;

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and sound,
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
giue sacrifice of praise,
with Psalmes and Songs I will apply
to land the Lord alwayes.

the second part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my complaint,
for which to thee I call;
Haue mercy Lord on me opprest,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge vnto thee,
I sue to haue thy grace,
then seek my face, said thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath enuine not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide,
Thou art my helpe still to this day,
be still my God and guide
12 My parents both the list forsake,
and cast me off in large,
And then the Lord himselfe vndertake
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on streightes
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will
of them that by my foes
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that it is
this hope is fixed fast,
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see

in life that nye ſhall hate
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not leaſt I be like
to them that goto grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
when I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſon
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his love:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my helpe, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Maiſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governes all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or elſe an Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the covers plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. I. H.

ALl land and praiſe with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes reioyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd,
in all my paine and griefe:
Thou gaveſt an eare, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his mainty
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enioy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Trust I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
hadst lent me strength and aid:
But when thou mineſt away thy face,
my mind was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayed both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy Maiesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 wherefore my God some pity take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soule forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my griefe and woe
into a cheerefull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro
and mad'ſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my soule unceſſantly,
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I,
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI. I. H.

O Lord I put my trust, in thee,
let nothing works me shame e:
As thou art iust deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God and that anon,
to helpe me make good speed:
Be thou my locke and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is stide
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength and all my care,
is for thy might and aide.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit,
my spirit which is thy due:
For why thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folke as will not part
from things to be abhord:
when they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soule full well:
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe, O Lord doth me assaile
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake:
10 My life is worne with griefe and gale
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone and through disdaine,
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends me all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse,
and shew thy soysull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for thee on thee I call,
But let the wicked beare their shame
and into theſr grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the iust devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up, still safe for them:
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men. (guide
20 Thy presence shall them fence and
from all proud braggs and wrongs:

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declard,
on me his grace so farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardeſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints loue ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God will stay your heart,
be bold and haue a luſt:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him do truſt.

PSAL. XXXII. T S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickednesſe,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe sin and wretchednesſe
is hid and also covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his sin:
Which his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept back my sin
in silence and conſtraint.
My bones did weare and waſt away
with dayly mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grieuous was and smart:
That all my blood and humors moiſt
to drineſſe did conuert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my sins discouer:
Then thou O Lord didſt me forgiue,
and all my sins paſſe ouer.
6 The humble man shal pray therefore
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shal haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduerſity,
doe compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I may faine,
haue learned by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man shal manifold
sorowes and greifes sustaine:
But mercy him that trusts in God,
11 Bee merry therefore in the Lord,
ye iuſt lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. I. H.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a seemely sight:
That upright men with thankful voyce
should praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harpe and song,
in Pſalmes and pleasant things:
With lute and inſtruments among
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgment, equity, and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hoasts and powers every one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes within the shore,
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of store.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent speed:
Who he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their deuiſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slacke nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will,
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
a God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heauen cast his sight,
on mankind [illegible]

15 The Lord I ſay, whoſe hand hath
mans heart, and doth it frame: (wrought
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that muſterth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterne:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile,
the rider to preſerue.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioyceing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
doe onely truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII. T. S.

I will give land and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me delivered inconſtant,
from all my griefe and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did them heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch,
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſt and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happy man that maketh him,
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones
above all earthly thing
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them as feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

the ſecond part.

11 Come nerre therefore my children dere,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 Stee thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turne back thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
vpon the iuſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his brows
vpon the wicked traine:
And outs away the memory,
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the iuſt doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſery,
forthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſpirit.
19 Full many be the miſſe-haps
that righteous men do ſuffer,
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep,
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them,
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hateth righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. L. H.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoule maiſt ſay,
Io I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe and ſtie with ſhame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gein:
And for no cauſe have digd a cave,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be traped in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſcheife fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voyce,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay
my parts ſhall all agree.
O Lord though they doſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee:

the ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weake from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd them
and clad my ſelfe in ſack: (ſore
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheere
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a roote:
Yea abiect ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtoute.

17 The belly-gods and flattring traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and plucke their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare
why doſt thou ſtay and paule?
O rid my ſoule mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thankes to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneere
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what wrongs they
ceaſe not my griefes to mend? (take,
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that faſte their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God let me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, that goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ioy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite, and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,
which loue mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight:
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I,
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

PSAL. XXXVI. I. H.

THe wicked with his works vniuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deſerue the hate,
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleepe then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefes to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
aboue the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend,
vnto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteepe,
thy iuſtice is expreſt:
Thy iudgements like to ſeas moſt deepe,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is aboue all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their till.

For why? the well of life ſo pure,
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

PSAL. XXXVII W W

GRudge not to ſee the wicked man,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
haue bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſſe fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well giue thy mind
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt haue,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou waite then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake of deſpight, envie, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enioy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,

against the iuſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as mad,
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while the lewd men thus do thinke
the Lord laughes them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſees, their terme approach,
when they ſhall figh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out drawn
their bowes eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their (heart
which was to kill the iuſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubteleſſe the iuſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
ſhall quaile, yea melt, even as lambes greaſe
or ſmoke that flyes abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrower muſt,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the iuſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they, whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall
the land for heritage: (have
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans wales doth
and gives him good ſucceſſe: (guid
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall yet is he ſure,
not vtterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee,
The iuſt man left nor yet his ſeed,
to beg for miſery.

26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue doe imbrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly man,
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and bie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that wheresever he goes or walkes,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening Wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill.
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though man againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Waite thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroyed theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong
and plac'd in high degree
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him ſucceede:
For the iuſt man ſhall have at length
great ioy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, woe to them,
deſtroyed they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the iuſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid

of

of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. I. H.

PVt me not rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavie wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of,
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.
4 For lo my wicked doings Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stinck and are festred so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse,
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought,
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day,
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loines are filld with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for griefe of heart.
9 Thou knowst Lord my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen farre away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way:
To do me hart spake lies and thought,
on mischiefe all the day.

The second Part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumb that opens not,
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou wilt give ayes to me

16 This did I crave, that they my foot,
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they,
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poore wretch am set,
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse,
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrows do expresse.
19 My foes do still remaine alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evill do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
Haste me to help, my Lord my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. I. H.

I Said I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart wax hot within my brest,
with musing thought and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire, I
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and dooth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell,
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wise do stand,
what help do I desire:
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

the ſecond Part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb and to complaine
no trouble might me move;
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
(plague,
11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heauy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waſteth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſoiourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little giue me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. I. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid:
And they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy wilfull deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſinne,
thou doſt no man require,

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice,
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made,
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me:

11 That I, O Lord, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou knowſt full well.

the ſecond Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerue me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill ſeats do them deſerue,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee haue joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that loue thy ſaving health,

may say to God be praise.
12 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou. O Lord wilt me reſtore,
to health full well I know.

3 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, helpe, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art iuſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLi. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound
and happy in the Land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

2 And in his bed when he lyes ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall ye die that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſite me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their ſetches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low that without doubt,
riſe can he not againe.

9 The t[illegible] alſo that I did truſt,
with me [illegible] uſe deceit:
Who at my table [illegible] my bread,
the ſame for me [illegible] wait.
10 Haue mercy Lord on me therfore,
and let me be preſerv'de:
That I may render unto them
the things they haue deſerv'de.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe
to triumph ov r me.

12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſignde,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. I. H.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the well-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt and would draw
the living God of might: (neare
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt
where now is God thy guide.
4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brinke,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freeſt thus in my breſt:
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I haue ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which with all ſpeed,
wil haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon:
The land of Iordan and record,
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond Part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voyce:
The ſlouds of euill that do fall,
run over me with noyſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,
the lining God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rocke and ſure defence:
Why do I then in penſiueneſſe,

hanging

hanging the head thus walke :
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talke ?

10 For why? they peirce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhord :
When they crie out with stubborne hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord ?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quaile,
my soule with paine opprest :
With thoughts why dost thy selfe assail
so sore within my brest ?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see :
To give him thanks with land and praise,
for health restord to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

IVdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evill be :
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why purst thou me thee fro ?
And why? walke I so heavily
oppressed with my foe ?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace :
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare :
And on my harpe give thankes to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and freest thus in my brest ?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and griefe :
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need send me reliefe.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

OVr eares have heard our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in alder time, O Lord,
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroidst them with strong hand :
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gavest to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor
the land of thy behest : (strength
But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
because thou lovedst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God that holpe
Iacob in sundry wise : (such
5 Led with thy power we threw downe
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me found :
7 Thou kepst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still wee boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name :
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hoast,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou maist us flie before our foes,
and so were overtrod :
Our enemies robd and spoild our goods
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheepe for to be slaine :
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves
and as a thing of nought :
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made,
of us a laughing stock :
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do laugh and mock.

the second Part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talke : (heads,
They mock, they scorne, and nod their
where ere they goe or walke.
15 I am ashamde continually,
to heare these wicked men :
Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words
such false reports and lies :
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake :
18 Wee turnd not back our hearts from thee
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us downe to dust,
where dens of Dragons be :
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgue,
and helpe of idols sought :
21 Would not God then have tride that out,
for he doth know our thought

22 Nay, nay, for thy Name sake, O Lord,
alwaies are we slaine thus :

As sheepe unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leaue us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaues fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and helpe us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. I. H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quicke,
his honour to indite:
As is the pen of any scribe,
that vseth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 Abont thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renowne,
thy person pure is decke.

5 Goe forth with godly speed,
with meekenesse, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharpe, and keene
their heart so sore shall sting:
That foike shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy Royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath noynted thee
with ioy above the rest.

9 with mirthe and sauours sweet,
thy cloathes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe,
therin to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in tire and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and giue good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire,
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts shall seeke to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suite to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to waite,
she commeth to the King.
16 Then are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt haue sons, whom thou must set
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall giue thankes to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. I. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though th'earth remoue, we will not feare,
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deepe.

3 No though the waues do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it ouerflow the shore,
and beate downe mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folke the kingdomes fierce,
the people make a noise:

The

The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoasts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and see with mind & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad,

9 By him all warres are hushe and gone,
which Countries dot conspire:
Their bowes hee brake and speares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leane off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoasts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God we dot depend,
and on his mighty power.

PSAL. XLVII. I H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke reioyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
whichwe possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Iacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with ioy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up aboue the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God sing praise,
sing praises to our King?
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen raigues and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people haue
them ioyned every one.
9 To Abrahams people for our God,
which is exalted high:
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. I. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King,
on her North side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces therof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they woundred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman when she shall,
goe travell by and by.
6 As thou with Easterne wind the ships
upon the sea dost breake:
So they were stroyd, and even as
we heard our fathers speake.

7 So in the city of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the city which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do depend,
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we do all times attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full,
of righteousnesse alwaies.
10 Let for thy iudgments Sion mount
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda grant, O Lord,
the daughters to reioyce.

11 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the towers that thereupon,
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.

13 For this God, is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also,
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. I. H.

ALL people hearken and give eare,
to that that I shall tell.

2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse,
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will encline mine eare to know
the parable to darke:
And open all my doubtfull speech,
in meeter on my harpe.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toyle?
Or else my foes which at my heeles,
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselues do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is to great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wisemen as well as fooles,
subiect unto death bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, and lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enioy,
high honour, wealth and rest:
12 But shall at length tast of deaths cup,
as well as the brutish beast.

the second part.

13 And though they try their foolish
to be most lewd and vaine: (thoughts
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheepe into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the iust shall Lordship have.

Their image and their royall port,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
With woe and wesle away.
15 But God will surely preserue me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receiue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all these things
nothing shall he receiue:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe,
the happiest under Sunne?
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.
19 And presuppose he liue as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length giue place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brutish beasts so doth he liue,
which turne to dust and powder.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world,
he will call and prouoke:
Euen from the East,
and so forth to the west.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best:
God will appeare,
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come,
ere that long time be spent.

3 Deuouring fire,
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To iudge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keepe,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall,
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is iudge,
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not,
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Gottes of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattell are mine owne goods,
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the field and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine,
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eare I the fleſh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drinke the blond
of Goates, or of the flockes.
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:
And pay thy vowes,
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me,
When troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad.
17 Seeing thou hatſt
them with thy mouth abuſed:
And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reiect and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe as with thy mate
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeake:
And art all one,
with bands and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giveſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiues, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Then didſt me iudge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe,
yet though I keep long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feele,
of thy wrongs, iuſt recompence.
22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without helpe
I ſpoile you as a prey.
23 But he that thanker
offereth, praiſeth me aye
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by I H

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cald the earth by name:
From whence the ſonne doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſt,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to iudge and try,
his folke he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints ſaith he,
my faithfull flocke ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to lone and feare.
6 And when theſe things are riſe,
the heavens ſhall record:
That God is iuſt, and all muſt bide,
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God thy helpe at need
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I doe not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:
Thou offereſt daily unto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old:
Or elſe ſo much delight to feed
on Goates out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eate their fils:
And thouſands more of neate and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond Part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of ſight:

And

And beasts that in the field do lie,
are subiect to my might.
22 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.

23 To buls flesh haue I minde,
to eat it dost thou thinke?
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde,
the blond of gotes to drink.
24 Giue to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply
And see thou pay thy vowes alwayes,
unto the God most hie.

25 Then seeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame,
And I will sure deliuer thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
26 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say.

27 With what a face dar'st thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
28 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost prefend,
is cast behind thy back.

The third part.

29 When thou a theefe dost see,
by theft to line in wealth,
With him thou runst and dost agree
likewise to line by stealth.
30 When thou dost thom behold,
that wines and maids defile:
Thou like it well and waxest bold,
to vse that life most vile.

31 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still dost vse the same:
32 Thou findest to reuile
thy friends to thee so neere:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most deare.

33 Hereat while I do winke
although I did not see:
Thou goest on still and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
34 But sure I will not let,
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

35 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in minde:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to find.
36 He that doth giue to me
the sacrifice of praise:
Doth please me well and he shall see
to walke in godly waies.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pity take
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me clean
from this vniust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once again,
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin alas doth still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committing euill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgments iust and right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiu'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therin.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost loue,
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from aboue,
thou hast reuealed me to conuert.

7 If thou with hysop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such ioy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swaged for my trespas.

9 Turne back thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those ioyes again,
which I was wont in thee to find

And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Then when shall I thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are like wise brought low
by mine example to flie sinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue unty,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works & praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none,

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord thou never dost resist,
And to speake truth it is the best:
end of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up thy wals and love it still.

19 Then shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse, I say,
Yea Calves and many other things
upon thine Altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.

HAve mercy Lord on me after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sinnes deface,
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from mine sinne:
For I do know my faults and fell
my sinne is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou mayst be tried:
And cle in judging that the doome
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kind,
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinfull mother che
in sinne did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth and inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me,

7 With hyssop Lord be sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinne,
Lord cause away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Me cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore,
Sinners the wayes and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

the second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises o fthy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unclose:
The praises of thy Majestie
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyne:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion; and withall,
Graue that of thy Jerusalem,
upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. I. M.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God
whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise

such

ſuch wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharpe.

3 On miſchiefe why ſett thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The iuſt when they behold thy fall
with feare ſhall praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Oliue freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the liuing God.

9 For this therefore will I giue praiſe,
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

PSAL Liii T S

THe fooliſh man in that which he,
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo,
a haynous worke haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt downe on ſons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would,
be wiſe and ſeeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Doe not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon:
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
reiected are of God.
8 O Lord giue thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill:
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captiue lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL Liii IR

GOd ſaue me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and giue an eare,
to me when I do pray:
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me and heare,
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which haue not God before their eyes,
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth giue me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe,
for me that lie in waite:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnare and baite.
6 And offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name for therein ſtill,
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free,
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eyes with ioy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV I. H.

O God giue eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and crie

oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in councell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
doth worke me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fearon me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no thiſt can make.

7 But I did ſay who will giue me,
the ſwift and pleaſant wings:
Of ſome faire Done that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go faire away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay,
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behind
That I were quit and overpaſt,
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them Lord and from them pull,
their diueliſh double tongue:
For I haue ſpide their City full
of rapine ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
do cloſe her as a wall: (throughout
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much to vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine,
all craftie fraud and guile.

The ſecond Part

13 If that my foes did ſeeke my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou that waſt my fellow deare,
which friendſhip diddſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe lodgeth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and euening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo ſorrowfully haue cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reigne
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they haue war within their hearts
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourith thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies:
He will no guileſull man permit
to line out halfe his daies.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroyd & gone,
in thee, O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

PSAL LVI IH.

HAue mercy Lord on me I pray,
for men would me devoure:
He ughteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might,

3 When they would make me moſt afraid,
with boaſts and braggs of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſticke to thee:

I doe

I doe not care at all affaies
what fleſh can do to me.

What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the councell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelues to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares haue tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe:
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they make me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Reſerue them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceiue it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay
as I before began:
The Lord be is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will performe with hearts ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend,
and kaep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as liue in light.

PSAL. LVII. I. II.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things,
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath ſent his aid
to ſaue me from their ſpight:
That to deuoure me haue a feid
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell;
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes ſhy
as ſharpe as I haue ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick wit
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net, and doe prepare
a priuy caue and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to land the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his land and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, Awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harpe, and ſpi;
For I my ſelfe before the day
will riſe, reioyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are hie:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Be forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Enroll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſtie and might.

PSAL LVIII. I, II.

YE rulers which are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right
Be all your iudgements true and iuſt,
not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true iuſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of Serpents doe appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:

No though he were the chiefe of choise,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The makes that in their great saw bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and wast,
as waters run forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in hast:
let them be broke in sight.
8 As snailes do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sunne.

9 Before the thorner that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong:
shall take them ere they know.
10 The iust shall ioy it doth them good,
that God doth vengance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood,
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and (tell
that good men haue reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that iustice doth regard:

PSAL. LIX. I. H.

SEnd aide and saue me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all tho[illegible]
that rise and strive with me
2 O Lord preserue me from those m[illegible]
whose doings are not good,
And set me free and safe from them,
that thirst still after blood

3 For lee they waite my soule to take
they rage against me still,
Yet for noe fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselues prepare,
When I no whit offend:
Arise and saue me from their snare,
and see what they intend

5 O Lord of hoasts of Israel,
arise and strike all Lands:
And pity none that doth rebell,
and in thei[illegible] mischiefes stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They greed my death and then would say,
what? none doth heare our words,

8 But Lord thou hast their wayes de
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou dost deride,
and mocke them to their face,

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a force and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all
12 For their ill words and truthlesse tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath (O Lord)
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Iacobs God doth reigne,
14 At evening they runne apace
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place:
they run about and spie.

15 They seeke about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherin they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at neede in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength thou hast me staid
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aide,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. I. H.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scattereſt us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to us O God.
2 Thy might did moue the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt therefore O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us,
a drink of deadly wine,

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save,
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me. (place,
6 The Lord did speak from his owne
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by place,
and meete our Succoths vaile.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my Land,
my Law doth Inda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughest to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the City strong?
Or who in Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong? (sake
10 Wilt thou O God, which didst for-
thy folk their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walke among our hoasts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve,
from them that us disdaine:
The helpe that hosts of men can give.
it is but all in vaine. (might
12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight,
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. I. H.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my suite to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee O God,

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

and doth fulfill the same;
With goodly gifts doth he reward,
all those that feare his Name.
6 The King shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall reigne,
for evermore alwaies.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. I. H.

MY soule to God shall gine good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my help and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay that no pretence,
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye,
use craft? sure ye shall fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a rottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye seek alwaies,
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my souls doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe desire:
From all ill feares me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power,
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay my wealth,
God is my onely trust.
8 O haue your trust in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but assight:
With things most vaine do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong robbery, nor fleet
let vaine delights be gone: (we
Though [illegible]

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find,
according to their deed.

PSAL Lxiii I H

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both,
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe,
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
due honour, land, and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not faile
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I doe pray.
5 My soule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seeke my soule to troy,
them death shall soone devoure.

10 The sword shall them devoure each one,
their carkasses shall feed:
The hungry foxes which do run,
their prey to seeke at need,
11 The King and all men shall reioyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For lyars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which haue the truth disturbd.

PSAL LXiiii I H.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaine when I do pray:
And [illegible] from feare,
[illegible]

2 Defend me from that sort of men,
that in deceit do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we haue seen
men whet and sharpe their swords:
They shoote abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane most bitter words.
4 With priny sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The iust unwares to strike by craft,
they care nor feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they haue decreed,
in councell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what, who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talke and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult with feates to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile,
when they thinke least upon:
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall worke themselues such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the iust in God reioyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL LXV I. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgiue our great misdeeds
and purge us from our sinne.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great iustice heare us Lord,
[illegible]

The

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coſts likewiſe:
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong & ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage:
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which Morne and Even in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee,

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corne which man do ſow,
for he doth guid the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill
and bleſſe her fruit withall. (graces
12 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their deaw apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flock ſhall feed,
and couer all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their hart.

3 All men that dwell the earth through-out,
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhewed and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth behold and ſee
what thing the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heapt on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway
his eyes all things behold:
And ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people giue unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With ioyfull face declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerue withall:
He ſtayes our feet ſo that no ſtrife,
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deedes in
if that they will abide:
As workemen do when they deſire
to haue their metals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaines and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer man
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water ran
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make:
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will giue to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here all ſuch
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I doe require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of minde
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

PSAL. LXVII. I. M.

HAve mercy on us Lord
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the Nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and land the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the Nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and land the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both farre and neare:
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in feare.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise and then his foes
will turne themselves to flight:
His enemies then will runne abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blowes smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily reioyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voice,
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of Widowes rase.
6 Houses he gives, and issue both
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
the Egyptians from among: (nesse,
And brought them through the wilder-
which was both wide and long. (down
8 The earth did quake, the raine powr'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave asunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waste:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreshe.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine,
thou hast prepard that place
And for the poore thou dost provide,
of thine especiall grace.

the second Part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame:
12 For puissant kings with all their power
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoile.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seeme to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph,
ore Kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together:
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst O Lord, ascend on hie,
and captive ledst them all,
Which in time past, thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine:
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell,
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone,
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape,
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp,
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe,
continually do walk.
22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine owne as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt diſface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers goe before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with Tabor.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſteritie,
give thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoaſt:
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make ſtome and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Ieruſalem,
ſute promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdude,
ſhall do like in thoſe dales:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent,
their gifts of land and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemans ranks
thoſe calves and bulls of might,
And cauſe them tribute pay, and danne
all ſuch as lone to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands,
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord,
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright,
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and power doth farre excell,
above the cloudy ſkie,

35 O God thy holineſſe and power,
are dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
peaiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoule they do proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feele no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds, I ſay,
that I am like to be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaſſe,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for helpe to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoule with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore,
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away,
for ought that I chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame
In ſight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My,

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
ſorſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone,
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in ſackcloth uſe to walke:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they ſeft and talke.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng,
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime,
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight:
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoule devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And doe not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoule draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 (That I abide rebuke and ſhame,)
thou knoweſt and thou canſt well:
For thoſe that ſeek and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well. (heart
22 When they with brags do breake my
I ſeeke for help anon:
But finde no friend to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong vinegar to drinke.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring the expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lie full ſore:
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefe ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert:)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them cleane out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and griefe
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born:
Then neither Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why, the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below

the sea with sond and streame:
His praise they shall declare and show
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's Cities build:
Much folke possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fil'd.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. I. H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
Lord of hosts with haste make speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think to with me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so, so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord, thine aid I lacke:
Thou art my stay, and help, therfore,
make speed and be not slacke

PSAL. LXXI. I. H.

MY Lord, my God in all distresse:
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iust defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may,
for ayd all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and ehe from them,
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening, and at morne.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And ehe my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I say
when age my limbs doth rive:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes inquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they cry,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
I wis, there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may,
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that ill would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assaies,
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record
that daily help doth send:
For of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the cre,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wantons rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and still my head be gray:

the third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhew
to them that now be here :
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeere.
20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee :
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou madſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſaue :
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine :
Yea, thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe
I will with viol ſing :
My harpe ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth ſhall ioy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee :
And eke my ſoule will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound
and ſpeake it daily ſtill :
For griefe and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill,

PSAL. LXXII. I. H.

LOrd give thy iudgements to the King,
therein inſtruct him well :
And with his Sonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy iuſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright :
And ſo defend with equity
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are high,
unto thy folk giue peace :
And eke let little hils apply,
in iuſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with aid and make them ſtrong :
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong:

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might :
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
Or eiſe the Moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the iuſt,
like raine to fields new mowne :
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace :
Vntill the Moon ſhall leaue to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe,
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the world about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

the ſecond Part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand :
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſoon doth ſaue,
that unto him do call :
And eke the ſimple ſoule that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt,
He doth preſerue them evermore :
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might,
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall liue, and they ſhall bring,
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng :
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruit thereof ſhall paſſe .
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one :
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name
all times eternally :
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
AMEN, AMEN, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. 1. S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſraell
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep,
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine:
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer paine nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men be therein:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe
with rapine and diſdaine,

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat,
their eies oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart:
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong:
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pryde among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And praie they doe of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oftimes turn back,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate,

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand:
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land.
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and *live* in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do *I* from wickedneſſe,
my fantaſie refraine:
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine.
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubiect to all blame;
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame.

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntil the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly,
the end of all theſe men,
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight
to ſee how ſuddenly,
They are deſtroyd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

the third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand
thou holdſt me ever faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and ehe my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never
For of mine health God is the ſtrength,
my portion ehe for ever.

27 And loe all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone,
28 Therefore will I draw nere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders will I tell.

PSAL. LXXIIII. 1. H:

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deep?

Wh

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheep ?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long :
The which thou haſt redeemd and brought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore and think upon
remember it full well :
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy foot and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface :
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies rore, O God :
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow :
So thine the bils and ſwords of thoſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſawd, the carved boords,
the goodly graven ſtones :
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this coile :
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſay within their hearts,
diſpatch them out of hand :
Then burne they up in every part,
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone :
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none,
(ſhame,
11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
and ceaſe thine enemie ſtrong,
Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long ?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap ?
O pluck it out, and be not ſlack,
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help haſt ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry :
And then didſt break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to thy ſolke to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou madſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rocks that are ſo high :
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe,
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun :
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moone and eke the Sunne.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts,
of all the earth about :
Both Summer-heat and winters-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet,
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devoure,
the turtle that is true :
Forget not alwaies by thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land :
All ſad and darke, forworne and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
not yet returne with ſhame :
But let the poore and needie aye,
give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintainde,
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphemde,
are by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high :
It more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpightfully.

PSAL Lxxv I. H.

VNto thee (God) will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee :
Sith thy name is ſo neare declare
thy wondrous workes we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get,
convenient time I may :
The earth is weake and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo fondly :
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on high,
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up,
your raiſed hornes on high :
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe necks,
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſtern ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why, the Lord our God he is
the righteous God alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in his throne.

7 For why, a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and ſilthy dregs,
that do remaine in it:
The Wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. I. H.

TO all that now in Iurie dwell
the Lord is clearely known:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tent hath pitcht,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhafts and bow
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie:
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoyl'd through
and they are falne on ſleep, (thee
Through men of warre no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
At halfe on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſeman once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath:
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath. (here
8 When thou doſt make thy judgement
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O Lord, doſt riſe
in judgement for to ſpeake:
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury, that in man doth reigne,
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter Lord do thou reſtrain,
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vowes, and pay them to our God
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſore is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight
to all that dwell on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voice to God I lift on high,
and he my ſuit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad
my ſoule comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwaies from red
that I therewith did wake: (ſleep
With feare I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech did me forſake.

5 The dates of old in minde I call
and oft did think upon:
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeeres agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God ſaid I at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us:
8 What is his goodneſſe cleane deceſt,
for ever and a day?

Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay.

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold.
10 At last, I said, my weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it if when he list.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon,
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone.
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and ope his counsell wise.

13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord, our God.
14 Thou art a God that doth forth shew
thy wonders every houre:
And so doth make the people know
thy vertue and thy thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iacob that defend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and blacke
did raine full plentuously:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above:
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lie,
thy pathes in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy pathes to keep.
20 Thou leddst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guid.

PSAL. LXXVIII. T. S.

ATend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:

2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine. (learned,
3 Which we our selves have heard and
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction,
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close,
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race,
and all his workes of wonder. (praise,
5 To Iacob he commandement gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho:
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope,
in God that is above:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright:
9 How were the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their shafts in day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foile.

10 For why, they did not keep with God,
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their lives,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his workes magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Thanos.
13 He did divide and cut the sea:
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day, when it was bright:
And in the night, when darke it was
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drinke,
As plentifull as when the deepe,
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,

that were both hie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods,
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord,
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their hearts
like people of mistrust
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served for their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulnesse:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse.

20 Behold he strake the stony rock.
and floods foorthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

the third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
beleeue, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their necessitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And raind down Manna for them to eat
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their request:
26 He bad the Eastwind blow away,
and brought in the Southwest:
27 And raind downe flesh as thick as dust
and fowles as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes
his wrath upon them fell
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeue.
33 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeeres did weare and passe away,
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did lie
and flatter With the Lord: (God,
And with their tongues, and in their hart
dissembled every word.

the fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe,
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgane them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turnde his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and ever as a winde
Passing away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kind.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke.
41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted God eft soone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Dilivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselues beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receiue his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flie,
which did them sore annoy:
And filld their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruit
unto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With hailestones he destroyd their vine,
so that they were all lost,

And

And not so much as wild figtrees,
but he consumde with frost.

48 And yet with haileſtones once againe,
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and heards likewise,
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong:
Displeasure, wrath, and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the leaſt:
But gave vnto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He strake also the firſt borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of man and beaſts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folk,
he did preserue and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flocke of sheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their fors with rage of seas,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his owne holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arme and hand,
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high,
they stirr'd and tempted still:
And would not keepe his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will,
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went aſtray:
Much like a a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The sixth part.

58 And grieu'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Israel
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke the Tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even at his dwelling place:
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
Wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a Widow left alive,
their death for to bemoane.

65 And when the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refeſhed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Ioseph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim:
he would in no wiſe choſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did loue ſo well,

69 Whereas he did his Temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he tooke up, and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did followe th'Ewes with young
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance,
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. I H.

O God the Gentiles doe invade,
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Ieruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that dothee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſt.

3 Their blood throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,

to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us fell and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume:
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
6 Vpon those people poure the same,
which did thee never know:
All realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow,

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Iacobs seed destroyd,
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our workes, our sinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us a people dumb:
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
Where is their God become.

11 Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folke thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
12 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining mons strong.

13 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of hand:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
14 The Nations which have been so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Iust to their laps with seven fold,
repay againe the same.

15 So we thy folke and pasture sheep,
will praise thee evermore:
And reach all ages for to keepe
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. I.H.

THou Heard that Israel dost keep,
give eare, and take good heed:
Which leadest Ioseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set,
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,
send downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manasseh eke likewise:
To shew thy power doe thou begin,
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts, of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray.
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eat:
And drinke the teares that they doe weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife:
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do lose alife,
they laugh and sport it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew foorth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou broughtst a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her fruits full fast.
That it did grow, and spring apace,
and filld the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy
her hedg plucke up thou hast?
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

13 The Boare out of the wood so wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field,
devore it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts returne againe,
from heaven looke betime:
Behold, and with thy helpe sustaine,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom

Whom thy righe hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt loue ſo well,
O Lord doe not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke With fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou,
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good (grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. I. H.

BE light and glad, in God reioice,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be ioyfull and lift up your voice,
to Iacobs God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome ioyfull Pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with Harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witeneſſe all his ſeed:
ſhould ſtill obſerue the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo preparde,
to bring him from the land,
Whereas the ſpeech which he had hard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke, ſaith he,
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and proue:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with murming thou did moue.
10 Heare, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to me.

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerue,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow, or ſerue
a ſtrange or foreraign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me aboundantly,
and I will giue it thee.
13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would me obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſels ſtill,
themſelues they would pervert.

15 O that my people would haue heard,
the words that I did ſay:
And the that Iſrael would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand upon all thoſe,
that Would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord doe rage,
as ſlaues ſhould ſeeke him ſtill:
But of his folk that time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would haue fed them with the creame,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. I. M.

AMid the preaſe With men of might,
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand:
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long, ſaith he, will you procure,
falſe iudgement to regard:
And haue reſpect for loue of mede,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend,
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe,
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes,

of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vain to them I talke:
They will not see, or ought discerne
but still in darknesse walke.
6 For lo even now the time is come,
that all things fail to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to rule you all:
And children to the most of might,
for lone I did you call.
7 But now withstanding ye shall die,
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy strength be known
and iudge the world with might:
For why, all nations are thine owne,
to take them at thy sight.

PSAL. LXXXIII. I. H.

DO not, O God, refraine thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy selfe so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why, behold thy foes, and see
how they doe rage and crie:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folke they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell,
and pinck these folke away:
So that the name of Israel,
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomits,
the Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal, with Ammon, and likewise,
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is wel apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serue them Lord each one:
As to Sisera and to Iabin,
besides the brook Kison:
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and wast them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their Lords agree
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possesse and take into our hand,
the faire houses of God.

13 Turne them, O God, with stormes to hil,
as wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe which men do call,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and flame,
the mighty forrests spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume,
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy-wind and showres,
Lord, make them all afraid:
16 Lord, bring them all I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to seeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily,
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to perish eke withall.
18 That they may know, and see full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and reignest throughout the world.

PSAL. LXXXIIII. I. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me:
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be.
2 My soule doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.
3 The Sparrowes find a roome to rest
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a nest,
wherein to kepe her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may,

hone place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art, I say,
my God, and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever giue thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they goe through the vasle of tears,
they dig up fountaines still,
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill:
8 From strength to strength they walk sul
no saintnesse there shall be, (fast,
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they doe see.

9 O Lord of hosts to to me giue heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I say,
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw neere:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide:
Then otherwhere to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore
within the house of God:
Then in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

13 For God, the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship giue:
And no good thing will he withold
from them that purely liue.
14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest.
and happy sure is he:
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. I. H.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seed
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
then didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sinne,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, doe now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad, and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and doe not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speakes to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that never they,
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why, his help is still at hand
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
in one, to take their place:
And peace shall Iustice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall sping apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himselfe doth take in hand,
to giue us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruits shall bring.

13 Before his face shall Iustice goe,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. I. H.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and grief oppress,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preserue my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And saue thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day, I doe not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soule,
that

that now with paine is pinde:
For unto thee, Lord, I exoill,
and liſt me ſoule and minde.

For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord likewiſe when I doe pray,
regard and gine an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why, I know, and well doe proue,
thou anſwereſt me againe.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be compaide:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame:
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and gloriſie thy Name.

10 For why, thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
That workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O ioyne my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee my God will I gine praiſe,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And gloriſie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why, thy mercy ſhewd to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt my ſoule at liberty,
one from the lower hell.

14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe,
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciſfull and meeke,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke,
thy truth no meaſure hath.

16 O turne to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſaue thine owne ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of ſvoor ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee:
And be aſhamd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doth help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. I. H.

THat citie ſhall full well endure,
her ground-worke ſtill doth lie:
Vpon the holy hill full ſure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loues the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loues them more then all the reſt,
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be,
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou citie of our God.

4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Lo Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethyope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago.
were borne and there did riſe.

6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diuers men of fame
Haue there ſprong up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall,
through Gods deuice appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. I. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayers ſoone aſcend,
into thy ſight on high,
Incline thine eare, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why, with woe my heart is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth neere to hell.

4 I am eſteemd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that haue no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free,
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine.

6 As thoſe that be in grave, I ſay,

whom

whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and try.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through griefe & wo,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the graue?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour haue?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy iuſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrours which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. Lxxxix. I H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I haue ſaid that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect faith God I made
a covenant and beheſt,
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeene to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine adviſe,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waues thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calme and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme,
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill haue been
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou founded'ſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South & Eaſt and Weſt,
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
reioyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liſteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity

thou haſt thy ſeate and place :
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folke is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power, O God :
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they ioy and much reſorce :
And through thy righteouſneſſe haue they
a pleaſant ſound and noiſe.

17 For why, their glory, ſtrength and aid
in thee alone doth lie :
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring :
The holy one of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints,
in viſion thou didſt ſhow :
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I haue elect,
your King and guide to be :
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I haue ſearched out :
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine :
And with my arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure :
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe
on him haue any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight :
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie :
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land :
And eke the running ſtouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay :
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt borne I will him take
of all on earth that ſpringes :
His might and honour I will make,
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe haue told :
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſtabliſhe
for ever ſtrong and ſure :
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerue :
And of my iudgements haue no awe,
nor will not them obſerue :
32 Or if they will not rule aright,
my ſtatutes to them made :
And ſet all my commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend :
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſinne,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro :
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgoe.

35 But ſure my Covenant I will hold,
with all that I haue ſpoke :
No word the which my lips haue told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I :
With David I ſhall keepe promiſſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt :
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now Lord us thou doſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheare :
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made
Lord, thou haſt quite undone :
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluckſt his hedges up with might

his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest the his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
41 That he is sore destroid and torn,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him to sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devente,
lo, thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou didst take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou gavst, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee are overthrown and cast,
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies:
And raisd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonner of men,
as things in vaine to wast?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule,
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnesse,
so oft declard before?
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse,
to David thou hast sworne?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lie,
The railings of the people all,
born in my breast none I:
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies,
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine annointed one,
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts
both now and ete for aye:
Through skie, and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSAL. XC. I. H.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expest.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man though grief & pain
to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou saist againe, Returne
againe, ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight:
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as a sleepe, and like the grasse
whose beauty soone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines so bright,
but fadeth by and by,
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy servant wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea, eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies doe fade,
thereof doth nought remain: (waste
Our yeares consume as words, or blasts,
and are not calld again.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we doe line on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief,
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painefull griefe,
and we as blasts are gone. (there?
12 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thy anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and helpe them at their neede.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be:

All

All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart reioyce ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before-
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein ſull ſore
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy worke and power appeare,
and on thy ſeruants light:
And ſhew vnto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſeruants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. I. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhaddow of the mightyeſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him wel.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I, to the Lord will ſay:
My God he is, in him will I,
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keepe thee ſafely there.
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be.
yea ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to feare or be affright
Of all the ghaſts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague which priuily
doth walke in darkſo faſt:
Nor yet of that that doth deſtroy,
and at noone daies doth waſt.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That ever like to their deſerts,
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I onely truſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the Higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall bee well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neere,
the houſe where thou doſt dwel.

For why, vnto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all their waies they ſhall
preſerue and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee vp,
leſt waking thee vpon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance,
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lion thou ſhalt go
the Adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the Liõs yong
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth vnto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend becauſe that he,
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
no anſwer I will giue:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to liue.
16 With length of yeeres and daies of
I will fulfill his time: (mirth
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII I. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can inuent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made them to reioyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in heart and voice,
thy handy works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy workes ſo ſtout?
So deepely are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked as their graſſe
do ſpring full faſt:
They, when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſt.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore.

In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why, O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay:
How all that worke iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
ſhalt lift mine horne on high:
With freſh and new prepared oile
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eies
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall flourith upon high:
as Date trees bud and blow
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
within his Courts they ſpring apace
and flourith all abroad. (bring,
14 And in their age moſt fruit ſhall
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches greene.

15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL XCiii. 1. H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it never fade.
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the World was made or
thy ſeat was ſet before: (wrought,
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods ariſe.
they roare and make a noiſe,
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For iuſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL XCiiii. 1. H.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe for thou of right,
the earth doſt iudge and guide,
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and reioyce,
4 How long ſhall they with braggs, burſt
and proudly prate their fill? (out,
Shall they reioyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe Workes are ever ill.

5 Thy Rock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and waſte full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage,
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take this thing in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Iacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eie, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand.

The ſecond part,

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he ſees full plain: (man,
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord that man is happy ſure
whom thou doſt keep in aw.
And through correction doſt procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:

When

When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iuſtifie to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of vpright heart.
16 But who vpon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine.

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now been laid,
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord, did ſo prouide
to ſtay me vp withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind,
20 Wilt thou inhanse thy ſelfe and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blond,
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God too him I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all
themſelves for to annoy.
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. I. H.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and ſing vnto the Lord,
In him our rocke of health reioyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thankes and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes vnto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why, the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout
in all the world abroad.

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he, the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bowe and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why, he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth prouide,
We are his flock he doth us feed,
his ſheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare:
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
prouokt me in deſart.

9 Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeeres they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in me breaſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. I. H.

SIng ye with praiſe vnto the Lord
new ſongs with ioy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing vnto the Lord I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day, to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen the declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why, the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all Gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour ſhe do dwell
for aye before his face:

both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second Part.

9 Fall downe and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world be not agast,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall thonr and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall finally judge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

PSAL. XCVII. I. H.

THe Lord doth reigne whereat the earth,
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknes eke do swell,
and round about him beset:
Yea right and justice eke do dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heate at once do runne,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.
His lightnings eke full bright did blaze:
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
With dread and deadly feare.

The hils like waxe did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show,
his justice all abroad
That all the world may see and know,
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much:
dumb pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other God.

11 All ye that love the Lord do hate,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soule of his:
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy, with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. I. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure:
And gets himselfe the victory,
With his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well,
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Vpon

6 Vpon the harp vnto him sing,
giue thanks to him with psalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea withall therein,
for ioy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods reioyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to iudge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with iustice and with might.

PSAL. XCIX. I. H.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull I sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love iudgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God deuise,
all honour to him do:
Before his footestoole do likewise,
for he is holy too,
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the clouds to them he spake,
then did they labour still:
To keep such lawes as he did make
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare
and answeredst them againe,
Thy mercy did on them appeare
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O land and praise our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. I. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerefull voice:
Him serue with feare his praise forthtell,
come ye before him and reioyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with ioy his Courts vnto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serue him and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O goe into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the same:
Within his Courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why, the greatnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth reigne:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remaine.

PSAL. CI. I. H.

I Mercy will and iudgment sing,
O Lord God vnto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk
in pureuesse of my sprite,
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.
4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it shall not cleaue to me:
From me shall part the frow and hern,
none evill will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant vnto mée.
7 I will no guileſull perſon haue
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will deſtroy euen all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City eut,
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come vnto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
Incline thine eare to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoake doth fade, ſo do
my dayes continue and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt:
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voyce
my bones cleaue to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in:

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
lo I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a Sparow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 To daily in reproachfull wiſe
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they haue ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I haue filld,
And mingled haue my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes haue filld.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord.
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the ſtreeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou,
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For euen in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they haue,
compaſſion in their ſpirit.
15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe ſhall beard:
When he doth not diſdain vnto
their praiers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated,
the Lords renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary,
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord,
behold the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull crie:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt noble name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do,
their ſervice to the Lord.

the third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age I ſay

25 Thou the ſoundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the worke
which thine owne hands haue made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt carry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time weare old,
euen as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change
and changed they ſhall be:

But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed.
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL CIII. TS.

MY soule give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall doe the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thankes to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy selfe unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd againe:
For all thy weake and frailе disease,
and heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodnesse thy desire
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle renews her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

His wayes and his commandements
to Moses he did show
His councels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath
and readyest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sinnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sinnes from us
and our offences all:
As farre as is the sunne rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part

13 And looke what pity parents beare
unto their children deare:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our lump,
our mould and fashion iust:
How weake and frailе our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soon away:
16 whose glosse and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat,
and foot-stoole of the Lord:
And by his power impetrall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and Ministers
cease not to laud him still
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will
22 Yea all his workes in every place,
praise ye his holy Name.
My heart my minde, and eke my soule
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIV W. I.

MY sonld praise the Lord
speake good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appeare
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and majestie,
in thee shines most cleare.
2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see:
The heavens in suchsort
thou also hast spread,

The

That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lie
in the clouds full fure,
Which as his chariot,
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerue,
were ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſaue and conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounderh the earth
ſo ſtrmly and faſt,
That it once to moue
none ſhall haue ſuch power:
6 The deep a faire couering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his owne nature
the hils would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo giue due place,
thy Word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
ſo fearefull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then vp aſcend.
If thou do but ſpeake
thy word they fulfill:
So likwiſe the vallies,
moſt quickly deſcend.
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how fare they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtron ſtreames or lakes.
Which run dog ſul ſwift
among the hoge hils.
11 Where both the wilde *Aſſes*,
their thirſt oft times ſlakes.
And beaſts of the mountaines,
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moued by nature,
to hop here and there:
Among the greene branches
their ſon gs ſhall excell.

13 the mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his workes
is wholy replea.
14 So as the braſt carrell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine and oyle,
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourith,
that grow vp ſo long,

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In Firre trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccour
for wild Goates to raſt:
And the the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run,
The dates from the nights
thereby to diſcerne:
And by the deſcending:
alſo of the Sunn
The cold from heat alway
thereby wee do learne.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring
their pray to devoure:
But it is thou, Lord
which giueſt them food,
22 As ſoon as the Sunne
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they ſtill faine.
23 That man to his worke may,
as right doth requires
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

the third part

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found:

With wiſedome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all meas thoughts.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creepe ſwarme,
and beaſtes of each ſort.
26 There, both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieue:
And thou in due time,
full well doſt them feed.

28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame ſo to giue,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need,
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled wee ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the drie earth renew,
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well reioyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoake at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I liue:
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain,
my wordes ſhall him pleaſe:
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, (O Lord)
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

PSAL. CV. N.

Giue praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people ehe declare
his workes, to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye, unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
reioyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo reioyce,
of them that ſeeke the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his light.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the iudgments of his mouth,
out of your minds depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous iudgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his
He hath remembred ever more
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant,
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walke from land to land,
without a ſure abode:

And

And while from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressours hand,
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings,
reprooved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harme,
that do pertaine to me.
16 He cald a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroid the store:
But he against the time of need,
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Ioseph which had once been sold
to line a slaue in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soule
the irons pierced also.
18 Vntill the time came when his cause
was knowne apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faithlesse truth did trie.

19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made,
him Lord to beare the sway:
And of his substance made him haue,
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct,
the Princes of the land:
And wisdomes lore his ancient men,
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Iacob in the land of Ham
did liue a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to grow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his seruants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull seruant Moses then,
and Aaron, whom he chose,
He did command to goe to them,
his message to disclose,
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them they did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark,
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.
29 He turnde their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay.
30 Their land brought frogs, even in the place
where their King Pharoah lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarmes of noysome flies,
And all the quarters of the land,
were filld with crawling lice.
32 He gaue them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land,
he sent unto their paine.

33 He smote their vines, and all their tree s
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coastes,
downe did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did,
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which eat the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly did he smite:
Yea, the beginning and first fruite,
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and Silver he them brought,
from Egypt land to passe.
And in the number of the tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then,
when they did thence depart.
For terrour and the feare of them,
was falne upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day

40 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreft.
41 He opened then the stony rock,
and waters gushed out.
And in the drie and parched ground
like riuers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they,
had liv'd in great annoy.

24 And of the heathen men he gaue,
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labour of the people eke,
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might,
obserue for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
His mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that iudgement keepe,
and iustly doe alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples ioy I may
a ioyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
haue sinned every one,
We haue committed wickednesse,
and lewdly wee haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea the red Sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He sau'd them from the cruell hand,
of their despightfull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part

11 The waters their oppressors whelmde,
not one was left al ne:
12 Then they beleeude his word, and praise,
in song they did him giue.
13 But by and by continually,
his Workes they cleane forgat,
And for his councell and his will,
they did neglect to waite.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffered them to haue:
But wasting leanenesse there withall,
into their soules he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hower.

18 In their assembly kindled was,
the hot consuming fire.
And wasting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe,
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turnde and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things,
in Egypt land had wrought,

the third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous workes had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things,
performed long agone:
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purposde in his minde,

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, least he on them,
with slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to giue.
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit beleeue.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repinde,
Not to the voice of God the Lord,
they gaue an hearking minde.

26 Then

26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wildernesſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the Nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad,

28 To Baal Peor then they did
allioyne themſelues alſo:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague vpon them broke.

30 But Phinias ſtood vp with zeale
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And iudgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race I ſay.

32 At waters eke of Miriſbah
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo far forth that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake vnadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlue the people thoſe
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their workes alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and dangers they
did offer vp and ſlay.
38 Yea with vnkindly murdering knife,
the guiltleſſe blond they ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons and daughters blond
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with blond of ſanocents,
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they ſtained with the work
of their owne filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gaue them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop.
as ſubiects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their councels they to wrath
provokt him evermore

Therefore they by their wickednesſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cald to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſworne?
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour them he made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe:
That led them captiue from their land,
when ere they were their foes.

47 Saue us O Lord, that art our God,
ſaue us (O Lord) we pray.
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather us away

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That wee may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. W. K

GIve thankes vnto the Lord our god,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandred in the wildernesſe, *
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell
that ſeate might for them ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid,
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid,

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

For he the empty ſoule ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep.
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond Part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebel:
Diſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on more to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoals ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full cruely cri'd,

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks and alſo feaſt:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works,
With glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and briſtle barks,
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearefull floods
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they bee:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame,
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo
that naught can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth, untill
their ſoules conſume with paine,

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro,
now here, now there, they reele,
As men with feare, of wit bereft,
or had of ſence no feele.
28 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe.
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did craue:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo much would haue:

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men,
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For

33 For running floods to dry desarts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth up as it were dust,
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,
full barren he doth make:
When on their sinnes that dwell therein
he doth iust vengeance take.

35 Again, the wildernesse full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a citie might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout:
And minish do through many plagues,
which compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre,
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment,
much like a flocke of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much resoyce;
Whereas the Wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly he shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. I. H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving praise also.
2 Awake my viall and my harpe
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee,
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and meete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My heads strength Ephraim, and law
shall Iuda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 who shall into the Citie strong
be guid to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveighed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoasts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

PSAL. Cix. N.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold,
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues,
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand;
And this right hand eke suffer thou,
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is iudged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sinne.

8 Few be his dayes his charge also,
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seeke their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been feed.

11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and store:
And let the straunger spoile the fruit
of all his toile before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all.
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercy fall.

The second part

13 And so let his posterity,
for ever be destroyd:
Their name out blotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye.
That from the earth their memory,
he may put cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight:
The troubled man, and sought to slay,
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall,
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing lone,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall,
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye.
And as a girdle wherewith he,
shall girded be alway.

20 Lo let the same be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea and of those that evill speake,
against my soule also.

21 But thou O Lord that art my God,
deale thou I say with me,
After thy Name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breast,
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced beene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me looke,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
saue and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voyce:
They shall arise, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloake,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude.
his praises will record.
31 For he with helpe at his right hand.
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die,

PSALM CXN

THe Lord did say vnto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send,
the Scepter of thy might:

Amid

Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the Ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offrings shall,
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worshipping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworne, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melhisedech.
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand,
that stands for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately kings,
upon his wrathfull day.
6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL CXI. N.

With heart I doe record,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his workes are found,
To search them such are bound,
as him do love and trust.
3 His workes are glorious.
Also his righteousnesse,
it doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full fayre,
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in minde,
And keepe them as he said.
6 For he did not disdaine.
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightning and by thunders:
when he the heathen land,
Did give into their hand,
where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth,
Both judgement, right and truth,
Were to his statutes tend.
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave,
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile.
But always to prevaile:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whose wish heart full faine,
True wisdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge have full deepe,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSAL CXII. W

The man is blest that God doth feare
And that his Law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will upreare:
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfil
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Vnto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight.
5 Yea pitty moveth such to lend,
he doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse doth still remain:
And his estate with praise abide.
Though that the wicked man disdain,
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL CXIII W K.

Ye children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord,
2 Yea blessed be alwaies his Name:
3 Who from the rising of the Sunne,
Till it remaine where it begun,
is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himselfe (We trew)
Things

Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And the the poore which helpe none saw.
His onely mercy did him moue.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great ioy her fruit to reare.
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Iacobs house the strangers lest,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare,
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,
at all amazde did flie,
The roaring streames of Iordane flood
ran backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt
their strength did them forsake.
And as the silly trembling lambes,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ailde the sea so all amazde,
so suddenly to fly:
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly:
6 Why shook ye hils as Rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake:
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for feare quiver and quake.

7 O earth confesse thy soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine floods appeare:
And from the flony flint doth make
gush out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become:
3 Our God in heaven is and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speake,
and eyes and do not see,
6 And they have eares to heare withall,
and do not heare at all:
And noses che they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the same,
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessing he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens ye the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSAL. CXVI

I Love the Lord because my voyce
and prayer heard hath he,
2 When in my dayes I calde on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death,
about beset me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found,

4 vpon

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soule, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iust he is also:
And in our God compassion,
doth plenteously flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserue
all those that simple be:
I was in woefull misery,
and he deliuered mee.
7 And now my soule sith thou art safe,
returne vnto rest:
For largely lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast deliuered
my soule from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men liers be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me.
13 The wholesome cup of saving health.
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 Vnto the Lord will pay my vowes,
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth aye esteeme:
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deeme.

16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my selfe confesse,
Sonne of thy hand-maid thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call vpon the Name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay my vowes,
that I to him behight,
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne house
and in the midst of thee:
O thou Ierusalem, I say,
Wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where:
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to vs,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSAL CXVIII. N.

O Giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercies dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confesse and say:
The mercie of the Lord our God,
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse,
vnto the Lord I cride:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my sute was not denide.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can doe to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire,
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in man mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me rounde:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confounde.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say:
But in the Lords most mightie Name,
I shall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lord. Name,
I quenche their thornes that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such helpe,
that they were vanquish'd all.

14 The

14 The Lord, is my defence and ſtrength,
my ioy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of ioy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings,
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring,
moſt mightie things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever liue,
to utter and declare,
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes, and what they are:
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open vnto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them.
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me
And art become moſt lovingly,
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be vſed.

23 This was the mightie worke of God,
this was the Lords owne fact:
And it was marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now helpe vs Lord, and proſper vs,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to vs,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the LORD that ſhewes vs light,
bind ye therefore with coard,
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe,
thy mercy towards me.
29 O Give ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

PSAL CXIX WW.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations,
from Gods lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men goe not aſtray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walke in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learne and keepe indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy lawes keepe and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learne thy iudgements iuſt,
and likewiſe proove the ſame.
8 And wholy will I give my ſelfe,
to keepe thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a young man bet
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Vnfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thought,
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My

13 My lips have never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night,
The iudgements all which did proceed,
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please mee no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke, so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely ioy shall be so fixt,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy Law and marvellous works,
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seekes to know thy iudgment high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroid each one:
And cursed are such as doe not,
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeale as note as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speake:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not breake.
24 For why, thy covenants are my ioy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turnd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is iust.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou dost heare:
Heare now eftsoone, and me instruct
thy Lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach mee once truly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppresst,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send releife.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure,
I have chosen and found:
I set thy iudgments me before,
which keepe me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forcde my selfe,
thy covenants to imbrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
or check in any case:
32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare
where thy word doth me call
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE The fift part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keepe even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy Law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and minde, and all my might,
I will it keepe I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy Lawes to keepe,
and covenants to imbrace:
And from all filthy Avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts,
turne back mine eyes and sight:
Giue me the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant and do loue
and feare no thing but thee.

39 Reproch and shame, which I so feare,
from me, O Lord expell
For thou dost iudge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, my hearties desire is bent,

thy

thy lawes to keepe for aye :
Lord strengthen mee so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercy great and manifold,
let me obtaine, O Lord :
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouthes,
of lend men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth.
let ever still be prest :
For in thy judgements wonderfull,
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth naturall life preserve :
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts, I wil describe
as things of most great fame :
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
which evermore I have lovde best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly sought :
And practise thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to me
thy servant, Lord remember:
For therein doe I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assaile :
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
still made of me a scorne :
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But cald to mind, Lord, thy great works,
shew'd to our fathers old :
Whereby I felt thy joy surmont
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men :
Thy law forsooke, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I framde my songs,
thy statutes to exalt :
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleepe:
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay :
I have decreed and promised
thy lawes to keepe alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face :
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my secret heart :
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet strait to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are :
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgments towards me
so great are and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy Name to magnifie,

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread,
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
do all the word fulfill :
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt :
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure
For certainely believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

6 Be

67 Ere thou did touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have fogg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements still observe,
with all my heart will I. (wealth,
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law will I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy lawes
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Give knowledge likewise how to learn,
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learned by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause iust needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence,
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy heste to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reverence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The xi. Part.

81 My soule doth faint and crasish not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fails with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why dost thou me delay.

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoake
so am I parche and dried:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the hours:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me fare:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore do I complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xii. Part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwel,
thy Word is stablisht sure,
And shall for all eternitie,
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the Earth wimesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ate,
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life reskew'd,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:

Save

Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe ſeeke my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered,
thy noble workes and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word,
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The xiii part.

97 What great deſire and fervent lone,
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long my whole device,
is onely on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſſe,
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſedome I do paſſe alſo,
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keepe thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed,

101 My feete I have refrained eke,
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually,
thy word might keepe I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy iudgmẽts,
nor yet ſhrunke any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweete unto my taſte,
find I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth,
feele ought ſo ſweete I may.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learnd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The xiiii part.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworne and will perform
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keepe thy iudgements iuſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath mee ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deathes dore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with hart & will
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy iudgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their net,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claimd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy ſtatures to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv part.

113 The craftv thoughts and double harts,
I do alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
looht for with patience.

115 Got to therefore yee wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay.
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes breake
For nought availes their ſubtiltie,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with feare,
as though it were benumd:
For when I ſee thy iudgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſtond.

AIN. The xvi part.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,

and

and give to all men right:
Reigne me not to such as would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellencie,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better then gold,
Or iewels fine, which are esteemd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most iust,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

PE. The xvii part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keepe them sure,
when they are tride and sound.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it reade or heare,
131 For ioy I have both gap'd and breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity,
thy servant overthrow,
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms,
preserve and keepe me sure: (harms,
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the Sunne in his bright hue,
Let shine on me and by thy law
teach me what to eschue.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of dreary teares and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy Lawes keepe never a dell

ZADE. The xviii part.

137 In every point Lord thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doest sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Iudge.
138 To render right, and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points most fit:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consum'd,
and even pinde away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy servant nothing more,
doe love or yet esteeme

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet doe I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnesse Lord is most iust,
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have seisd on me,
and brought mee wondrous low
Yet doe I still of thy precepts.
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy iudgements,
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them,
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The xix part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cride,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandements to observe
I may fully accord:
146 To thee my God I make my suite,
with most humble request:
Save me therefore, and I will keepe,
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I crie even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 In

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou waſt wont ſo iudge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are farre gone backe,
and ſtraid from it kindly.

151 Therefore, O Lord approach thou neare
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts they are true,
then helpe I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandements have I learnd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH The xx part

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou haſt me iudg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men, did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy lawes I never ſhrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I doe love thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous iudgments are alſo,
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
canſelеſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
thy feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merry and glad:
Then he that of rich ſpoiles and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſhoods,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why, thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt:
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to reioyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet reſt
empaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou did'ſt me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoule moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was knit
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knoweſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV The xxii part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let find acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpread
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law, and nothing elſe,
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements mercifull,
let me thy ſavour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,

much

much like a wandring sheepe:
Oh seeke me, for I haue not fail'd
thy commandements to keepe.

PSAL. CXX. TS

IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the Lord I call,
and he doth me comfort.
2 Deliuer me I say,
From liars lips alway.
And tongues of false report,

3 What vantage or what thing,
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering liar:
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrowes sheen,
or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slack
within these tents so black,
which Kedars are by name.
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacs sect,
are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Ganflesse I was controld,
By them that would haue strife.

PSAL CXXI WW,

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That succour God me send
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therin named,

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserue
And will thee safely keepe,
For he will never sleepe.
4 Lo, he that doth Israell conserue,
No sleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever,
6 The Sunne shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not halfe so bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by nights.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse
And will thy life sure sane:
8 And thou shalt also haue
In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. WK.

I Did in heart reioyce,
To heare the peoples voyce
In offring so willingly:
2 For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray.
Thus speak the folke full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide.
O thou Ierusalem so faire:
which art so seemly set,
Much like a City neat.
The like whereof is not else where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to talke:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel.
Their praiers should together make,

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect
To set forth iustice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily,
7 Peace be thy wals about.
And prosper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort haue by meanes of them.
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me,

PSAL. CXXXIII. T. S.

O Lord that heauen dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his
his masters hands to see,
2 As hand-maids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till hee do us forgiue.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion
and mercy in their sight,
For wee are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise:
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise,

PSAL. CXXIV. W W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintaind:
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtaind,
2 When all the world
againſt vs furiouſly
Made their uprores,
and ſaid wee ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devourd us all,
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that wee could deeme
ſuch was their rage,
as we might wel eſteem,
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lines even brought to thrall.

5 The rageing ſtreames
moſt proud in roaring noiſe
Had long ago
overwhelm'd vs in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth vs ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice:
Which as a prey
to eat vs would reſoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin.
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with vs:
Broke are their nets
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God hath made heaven,
and earth is our help than:
His Name hath ſav'd
vs from thoſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV: W.K.

SVch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great
Ieruſalem about doe cloſe:
So will the Lord dor vnto thoſe.
who on his holy will do wait;
Such are to him ſo deere,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill bee.
4 Giue Lord to vs thy light,
Whoſe hartes are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as go aſide,
By crooked waies which they our ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile thev ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael.
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by I. P.

THoſe that doe put their confidence
Vpon the Lord our God ſtedfaſtly,
And flie to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure.
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ieruſalem,
The mightie hils do it compaſſe
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need.
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly
From this time foorth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and vngodlies rod,
To tarry vpon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſinne and wickednesſe:
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſſe

OLord, doe good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall.
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide:
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne downe to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might:
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and vs ſuccour
That the right way from day to day,
Wee may walke and him glorifie,
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. K

WHen that the Lord
againe his Sion had from bondage brought
From

From bondage great,
and also seruitude extreame:
His worke was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that vse to dreame:
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues,
did shew vs ioyfull men.

2 The heathen folke
were forced then this to confesse.
How that the Lord,
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
And therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to ioy,
We haue good cause as we began.
4 O Lord goe foorth
thou canst our bondage end,
As to desarts,
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reape in mirth and ioy
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy.
But their returne
with ioy they shall sure see:
Their sheaues home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

Except the Lord the house doe make,
And thereunto do set his hand:
what men do build, it cannot stand.
Likewise in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward
Except the Lord be their safegard.

2 Though ye rise earely in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread:
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet sleepe.

3 Therefore marke well when ever ye see
That men haue heires to enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and actiuenesse
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flies not so swift nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is hee that hath his quiver,
Furnisht with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall neueer shake nor shiner,
When that he pleades before the Iudge,
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL CXXVIII T.S.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat.
happy art thou, I say,
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out
Thy children stand like Olive plants
thy table round about,

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Ierusalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great ioyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace

PSAL CXXIX. N.

Oft they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assaild:
2 Oft they assaild me from my youth,
yet never they prevaild.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plowed
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse vpon the house
which withereth ere it grow
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand.
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth,
to gleane upon the land

8 Nor passers by pray god on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we blesse you in the name,
of god the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX W W.

Lord to thee I make my moane,
when dangers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, I plaine and groane
trusting to find release

2 Her

2 Heare now, O Lord, my requeſt:
for it is full due time,
And let thine eares aye be preſt,
vnto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
But Lord thou art merciſfull,
and turn'ſt to vs thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
and I hope therein ſtil.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waites for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldely
in the Lord put his truſt,
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliuer muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue
Iſrael from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurely haue
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I haue no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exercite my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So haue I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore
from age to age, I ſay.

PSA 1. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore
2 And vowed a vow to Iacobs God,
to keepe for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climeup to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head

5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were ſound.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now,
his Tabernacle there:
Before his footſtoole to fall downe,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints, and holy men,
ſing all with ioyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
reiect not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body,
upon thy ſeate ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one.
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit,
upon thy Princely Throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loues therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my reſting place.
I lone and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe,
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will decke and cloth her Prieſt
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for ioy,
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I haue ordaind for mine,
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will cloathe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

ISAL. CXXXII. W W.

O How happie a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold,

my

the band of amitie:
2 It calls to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head,
by Gods preceipt was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally, it did run downe,
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill
And Sion with his ſilver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them:
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and mindes without all guile,
this knot doe keepe and hold.

PSAL. Cxxx IIII W K

BEhold and haue regard,
ye ſeruants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And giue the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits imbrace,

3 For why, the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame:
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerue
for euermore the ſame.

PSAL. Cxxxv N

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be,
the ſeruants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his Court, and of his houſe
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the ſame.
4 For why, the Lord hath Iacob choſe,
to be his owne yee ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his people for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heauen, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds euen from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmot the firſt borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and leſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhewd wonders great
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſeuere ſeruants.
10 He ſmote then many Nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlue the great and mightieſt,
and cheifeſt of her Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the Kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gaue their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be.
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage gaue he.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure.
and thy memorialll
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now auenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſeruants he will ſhew,
fauour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made,
in all the coaſts and lands:
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the worke euen of mens hands: (ſpeak,
16 They haue their mouthes and cannot
and eyes that haue no ſight:
17 They haue eke eares, and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite,

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do fet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him:
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,

the great praise of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever,
2 Give thankes unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercie, &c.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisedome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sunne to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moon and starres to guide the night
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first born
for his mercy. &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand, and stretched arme,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe thro through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host:
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led:
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble Kings:
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slaine the mighty Kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Basan land:
for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave their land for heritage:
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy. &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of hosts,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same by T. C.

OLaud the Lord benigne
Whose mercies last for aye:
Give thankes, and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye doth dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisedome hie,
The heavenly firmament,
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large,
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight:
And starres that doe appeare,
To guid the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypt smote he than,
Their first borne beast and more,
He slew of beast and man,
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land,
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go,

His

His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoast of men,
And chariots ehe also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wildernesse,
His people safe and sound:
And for his loue endlesse,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slue with puissant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
gehon the King by name,
For certainly. &c.

20 And Og, the Gyant large,
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage.
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c,

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye,
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressours all,
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c,

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally,

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers sound about?
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and inst ruments,
the willow trees upon:
For in that place, men for their use,
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas, said we, who can once frame
his sorowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king.

5 But yet if I Ierusalem,
out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that ꝑ joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now,
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made
when they raz'd our City.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cride, on, sacke, and raze their walls
in despight of the Lord,

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children yong:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

PSAL CXXXVIII N

THee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the presence of the gods,
I will advance thy praise,
2 Towards thy holy temple, I
will look, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be,

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all,
3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength,
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth,
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord,
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirit:

But he (contemning) knowes afarre,
the proud and lofdie wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walke yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand
Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his Worke to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou hast me tride & knowne,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke: my thoughts afarre,
thou understandst also.
3 My paths, yea and my lying downe.
thou compassest alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdst and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high that I the same
cannot attaine unto.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flie awaie,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art present there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou do'st appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth tide.
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shrond me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me.
When I within my mothers wombe,
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearefully,
and wonderously I am:
Thy workes are marvelous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye
saw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God
how deare they are to me:
And of them all, how passing great
the endlesse number be.
18 If I should count them, lo their summe
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those, O God, to whom depart,
depart, from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speake full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them, that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose:

24 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse
in me there any be,
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like serpents: underneath their lips
is adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpred a net
With cords in my path way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art
the ſtength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord the wicked haue
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughes, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchiefe of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to daſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will
revenge and iudge the poore,
13 The iuſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore,

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord, unto my voyce,
when I doe cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes,
And the uplifting of my hands,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my unoving lips,
O Lord keepe thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe,
their Iudges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
do looke up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I doe by thy helpe eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce,
I did ſend out my cry,
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit:
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I looke and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cride I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art,
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the iuſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

PSAL CXLIII. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint,
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth, and in
thy iuſtice anſwere me.
2 In iudgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For iuſtified be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſude my ſoule
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the darke, like them
that dead are long agone,
4 Within me in perplexity,
was mine accombred ſpirite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record thine paſt, in all
thy works I meditate,
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Heare mee with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Leſt ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe goe.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach mee to doe thy will, for thou,
euen art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy Names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy iuſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all,
That dee oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſervant am, and thrall.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth,
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and towre,
deliverer, and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people hee
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or Sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountaines touch, & they ſhal ſmoak
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the fame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity,
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhoode and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be,
On viole and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his ſervant David helpe,
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhild,
whoſe mouth talke vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carvde corner ſtones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners fall, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheepe bring thouſands in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no going out, nor cries,
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that wish
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtorde:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL, CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for aye:

3 For

2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and blesse thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatnesse none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy workes
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record?
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
speake of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his workes,
his mercy doth exceed.
10 Lo, all thy works do praise the Lord,
and do thine honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glorie show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second part

13 And of thy mighty kingdome the,
to spread the glorious praise.
Thy kingdome, Lord, a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay:
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all doe wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food,
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill:
All things whatsoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
his works are holy all.
18 Neere all he is, that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires, which they require
that feare him, will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that beares a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert:
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. I. H.

MY soule praise the Lord alwaies.
my God I will confesse
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For when their breath doth soone depart
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart,
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep,
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies he doth proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger fed in heart:
And quite the widdow from distresse,
and all mens wales subvert.

10 Thy Lord, and God eternally,
O Sion still shall raigne
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remaine.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good,
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is seemely thing.
2 The Lord, his owne Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel,
doth gather unto one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde.
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite.
6 The Lord relieues the meeke & throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God upon the Harpe,
advance your tuning voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
yong ravens when they crie.
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight
And such as doe attend upon,
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord Ierusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders, he
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon,
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course,
doth swiftly runne about.
16 He giveth snow like wool, horse frost
like ashes he doth spread.
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide.

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Iacob he doth show.
His statutes and his iudgements, he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
so deale, nor hane they known
His secret iudgements: yee therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. I. H.

GIue land unto the Lord.
From heaven that is so high,
Praise him in deed and Word
Above the starry skie.
2 And also ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done
Ye glistring starres of light:
4 And eke no lesse
Ye heavens safe,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His land expresse.

6 For at his Word they were.
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree:
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and stede,
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps doe ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, see, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
that on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all Iudges,
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name:
12 Yong men and maids,
Old men and babes,
doe ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prone
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is faire above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse,
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall sooth tell
His praise and worthynesse,
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.

8 And alſo they,
as with good will
His words fulfill
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new reioycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael now reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion elect
be ioyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute
unto his holy name:
And with the Timbrell and the Harp,
ſing prayſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints reioyce:
And now aloud upon their beds,
advance their ſinging voyce,
6 And in their mouths let be the Acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their ſinnes:
8 To binde their ſtately kings in chains
their Lords in yron bandes.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts al wayes:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe giue him prayſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noyſe,
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viole, and
upon the Harpe alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrel, and with Flute
Organs, and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
Of breathing, praiſe the Lord,
To praiſe the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes of David in Meeter.

A ſong to be ſung before Morning Prayer.

T B

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all
which hath brought you into his light
O praiſe him all people mor rall
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on us to powre out his mercies:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon,

A ſong to be ſung before Evening Prayer.

BEhold, now giue heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
come praiſe the Lord every degree:
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due,

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe
even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous
which worketh our ſalvation.

Liſt up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion, (power
which made heaven and earth by his
Give to you and your nation
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten Commandements of God.
EXOD. XX. W. W.

ATtend my people and give eare
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou beare
And to my precepts listen well.

I am thy Sovaraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thral,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaons rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call,

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous glagues this sinne will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou mightst soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord sto work the seventh day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end,
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour giue,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dates and good maist liue,
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare:
8 See thou steale not in any rate:
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to haue,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his One, his Asse, his slaue,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

Thy Spirit of grace, grant us, O Lord,
To keepe these lawes, our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selues no strength we haue,
To keepe these Lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ,
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist.

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect:
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The Comforter of thine elect,

The Lords prayer. D. Coxe.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deepe sigh and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us enflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errours defend and keepe,
The little flocke of thy poore sheep,

Thy Kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously,
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble graunt us patience
Thee to obey in wealth and wo,
Let not flesh, bloud, or any ill,
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Giue us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keepe us from warre, and from bloodshed,
Also from sicknesse, dearth, and pine.
That we may liue in quietnesse,
Without al greedy carefulnesse,

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgiue both great and small,
Which unto us haue done offence,
Prepare us Lord for to serue thee,
In perfect loue and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Giue power and strength to every age,
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from euill deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For

For thou, O Lord, art King of Kings,
And thou hast power over all :
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we haue praid with one accord.

The twelue Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALL my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every starre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I beleeue
in Christ our Lord his Sonne :
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure :
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sinne in bond and thrall :
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to saue us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilat being Iudge :
Was crucified on the crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickened in the sprite :
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts :
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but ioy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe :
To th'nd he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine.)
To iudge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought :
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of noughts.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
beleeue I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to haue
by Iesus Christ his d[illegible] :
Release and pardon of m[illegible]nes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all [illegible] rise againe
before the [illegible] of mi[illegible] :
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now [illegible] giue [illegible]ight.

And then shall Christ [illegible]
the sheepe and goats [illegible] :
And giue life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tride.
Within his realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest :
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serue the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre :
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost to be sung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all :
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shefld :
Against all sin and wickednes,
Lord helpe us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his councell,
and giue them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giuste thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously :
That in the same we may accord,
and therein liue and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright,
the Preachers of thy word :
That thou by them maist cut downe sinne,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need :
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

Da Iacem

O blessed Spirit of truth keepe us
in peace and unity:
Keepe us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and wee may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours alwaies round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that wee may sing to thee.

All glory be to Trinity,
that is all majesties most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIue peace in these our daies O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Christs name in every land,
Seeke to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true worship indeed,
Be thou the stay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through unbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not lack,
Which we unkindly gain-strive,
With fire and sword
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse,
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace and us thy Spirit down send,
With griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend
And by faith in Christ renew,
That feare and dread
Water and blood-shed
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us hide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

Lord in thee is all my trust,
O give eare unto my woefull cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing down thine heavenly ey
Behold how I doe still lament:
my sinnes wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent.
sith thee to please I do intend,

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their just desire
To thee therfore still shall I cry,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet dry
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to powre on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place.
Where thou dost reigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee
Where Angels sing continually, (send
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thankesgiving after the receiving of the Lords Suppar.

THe Lord bee thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore.
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great,
to us that be but sinne,
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have
such mercie of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily,
of him to be abhor'd.

Nought else but sinne and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts.
And stubbornely against the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sunne above in firmament,
that is to us a light.
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not strive for mastership
nor lack their office set:
But serve the Lord, and doe his will,
as he is to them let.

And

Alſo the earth and all therein
of God it is in aw:
It doth obſerve the ſoueren will
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check

but we alas, for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule
Doe not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out,
the Lord of life to pleaſe
Nor doth the thing that might us leade
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe,
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it nor deny:
And he again of his good will,
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring us unto life
The Sonne of God our fleſh he tock,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the Law of God the Lord,
he did it full obeye:
And for our ſinnes upon the croſſe,
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought,
In bread and wine here viſible
unto thine eyes and taſte:
His mercies great thou maiſt record
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut down with ſithe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did teare it out ſo ſmall,
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot,
did cloſe it up with bear:
And all this done that I have ſayd,
that it ſhould be our meate.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut downe by cruell death
His ſoule he gaue in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath,

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becauſe the ſuyce that in them is,
as comfortable [illegible]
We might receiue [illegible] all be,
when ſ[illegible] us ſhrink.
So Chriſt his [illegible]-preſſed was
with [illegible] and [illegible]h ſpeare:
The ſuyce [illegible] doth [illegible] all thoſe,
that righ[illegible]

And as the cornes [illegible]
into one loafe [illegible]
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do then ſhall we ſhew,
that we his choſen be
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo doe indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReſerve us, Lord, by thy deare word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord
Which both would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne.

Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe and ſuccour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be praiſ'd in unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

FINIS.

A FORME OF PRAYER TO be uſed in private houſes every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty [illegible] and moſt merciſull Father, we [illegible] preſent our ſelves here before thy Maieſty, truſting in our own merits or worthines, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to heare our prayers and graut our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloved ſonne Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who hath alſo commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his name, with full aſſurance that he will not onely be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Maieſtie, that wee may obtain all things which ſhall ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee (moſt merciſull Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſinnes and offences, whereby we iuſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment: but rather receive us to thy mercie, for Ieſus Chriſt ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a iuſt recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly paſſed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholy in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy Name, and good enſample to all men, who ſeeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father, And foraſmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou haſt not onely create us to thine own ſimilitude and likeneſſe; but alſo haſt choſen us to bee heires with thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, of that immortall kingdome, which thou prepareſt for us before the beginning of the world, we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the meane time live in godly converſation and integrity of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, glutton, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit the kingdome of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another: we do not only make requeſt, O Lord, for our ſelves and them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thine heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all: ſo they may be inſtructed by thine holy Spirit to beleeve in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot beleeve except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, and none can preach except they be ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe up faithfull diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeek thy glory. Confound, confound Satan, Antichriſt, with all his lings and Papiſts, whom thou haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſcaiſmes, hereſies, and errours diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen into the laſt dayes, and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath got the upper hand, and Sathan by his miniſters ſeeks by all means to quench the light of thy Goſpell: we beſeech thee to maintaine thy cauſe againſt thoſe ravening wolves and ſtrengthen all thy ſervants whom they keep in priſon and bondage. Let not [illegible] thy long ſuffering bee an occaſion either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſinnes and wickedneſſe be an hindrance to thy mercies: but with ſpeed, (O Lord) conſider their great miſery. For thy people Iſrael many times thou puniſheſt them by thy iuſt iudgement: yet though their ſinnes were never ſo grievous, if they once returned [illegible]

their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy: we therefore most wretched sinners bewaile our manifold sinnes, and earnestly repent us for our former wickednesse and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour, Grant us (deare Father) these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Iesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, *our Father which art &c.*

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father ereclasting and full of pitie we acknowledge and confesse that we are not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present ourselves before thy Maiestie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our owne deservings, For our consciences do accuse us, and our sinnes do witnesse against us, and we know that thou art an upright Iudge, which dost not iustifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of al such as transgresse thy commandements. Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities promising, even then to helpe us, when we feele our selves (as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we uterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy soveraigne bounty as our onely stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance, our manifold sinnes and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindnesse, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Iesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes. Haue mercy therfore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences, Teach us by thine holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them and earnestly repent for the same, and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy name, but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall [illegible] set forth thy praise and glory.

And albeit we be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the worke of thine hands: yea, thou art our Father, and we thy Children, thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our desarts punish us, but [illegible] chastise us with a fatherly affecti[illegible] all the world may know, [illegible] soever a sinner doth repent [illegible] from the bottome of his [illegible] out away all his wickedne[illegible] of thy [illegible]mbrance, as thou hast pro[illegible] Prophet.

Finally, fora[illegible]ased thee to make the night [illegible] in, as thou hast ordained [illegible] to travell in, grant (deare Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appeare for our deliverance out of this mortall life, and in the meane season, that we be not overcome by any fantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, feare thee, and rest in thee: furthermore that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but onely sufficient to content our Weake nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation to the glory of thy holy name and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A Godly prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given unto thee, O Lord God Almightie, most deare Father of heaven: for all thy mercies and loving kindnesse shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continuall thankes be given unto thee, for creating us after thine owne image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy deare Sonne, when we were utterly lost: for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soule, for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thine onely goodnes, even so we beseech thee for thy

thy deare Son Iesus Christs sake, to grant us alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby wee may continually grow in thankfulnesse toward thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventnesse, and love towards thee and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most deare Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us alwayes [illegible] assistance of thy holy Spirit, that in heart, [illegible] and deed, we may sanctifie and doe worsh[illegible] Name: help to amplifie and increase [illegible] some, and whatsoever tho[illegible] may be heartily well conte[illegible] pleasure and will: Let [illegible] thing, (O Father) without [illegible] cannot serve thee: but blesse [illegible] the works of our hands that we may [illegible] sufficient, and not bee chargeable but rather helpfull unto others. Bee mercifull O Lord to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, wich thou hast forgiven us in Iesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and defender in all temptations. Hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and out stretched arme (O Lord) bee still our defence: thy mercy and loving kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our salvation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy spirit, our comfort and consolation unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

Lord increase our Faith.

A Confession for all Estates and Times.

O Eternall God, and most mercifull Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy divine maiesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and borne in sinne and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodnesse: for the flesh evermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby wee continually transgresse thy holy Precepts and Commandements, and so purchase to our selves, through thy iust iudgement, death and damnaion. Notwithstanding, (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves for the sinnes wee have committed against thee, and do unfainedry repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive [illegible] sins, and increase thy holy spirit in us, [illegible] acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our own unrighteousnesse, [illegible] from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also [illegible] forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most holy will, not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloved Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded that thou wilt deny us nothing that wee shall aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our conciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so lovest us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace & favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Sonne, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

A Prayer to be said before a man begin his work.

O Lord God most mercifull Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travell that wee may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great favour may be a witnesse unto us of thy bountifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby wee may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord wee beseech thee that thou wouldest strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that wee may faithfully travell in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that wee may endevour our selves to follow thine holy ordinance, rather then seeke to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire to gaine. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, gine us a minde also to helpe them that hane neede, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt gine us; and knowing that all good thingescome of thee, grant that wee may humble our selves to our neighbours and not by any meanes lift our selves about them which hane not received so large a portion of thy mercie as thou hast given us. And if it please thee (O Lord) to try and excercise us by greater povertie and necessitie then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldn yet (O Lord) grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountifull liberality, that we be not so tempted, that wee fall [illegible]

distrust

[illegible]: but that wee may patiently waite [illegible] fill us: not onely with corporall [illegible] and benefits, but chiefely with thine [illegible] and spirituall treasures: to the [illegible] that wee may alwayes haue more am[illegible] occasion to giue thee thanks, and wholly [illegible] upon thy mercies. Heare us, O Lord [illegible] mercy, through Iesus Christ thy Sonne [illegible] Lord. Amen.

A Prayer for the whole estate of *Christs Church.*

ALmighty God and most mercifull Father: Wee humbly submit our selues and fall downe before thy Maiestie, beseeching thee from the bottome of our hearts, that this seed of thy word now sowne amongst us, may take such deepe root, that neither the heate of burning persecution cause it to wither, neither the thorny cares of this life choake it: but that as seed sowne in good ground, it may bring forth thirty, sixtie, and an hundred fold, as thy heavenly wisedome hath appointed. And because wee haue neede continually to craue many things at thy hands, wee humbly beseech thee (O heavenly Father) to graft in thy holy Spirit to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from such a fervent minde, as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed will, and seeing that our infirmities is able to doe nothing without thy helpe, and that thou art not ignorant with how many and great temptations we poore wretches are on every side enclosed and compassed: let thy strength (O Lord) sustaine our weakenesse, that wee being defended with the force of thy grace, may bee safely preserved against all assaults of Satan, who goeth about continually like a roating Lion seeking to devoure us. Increase our faith, O mercifull Father, that wee doe not swerue at any time from thy heavenly word: but augment in us hope and loue, with a carefull keeping of all thy Commandements: that no hardnesse of heart, no hypocrisie, no concupiscence of the eyes, nor inticements of the world, doe draw us away from thy obedience, And seeing wee liue now in these most perillous times, let thy fatherly providence defend us against the violence of our enemies, which doe seeke by all meanes to oppresse thy truth.

Furthermore, forasmuch as by thy holy Apostle wee be taught to make our prayers and supplications for all men: Wee pray not onely for our selues heere present, but beseech thee also to reduce all such as bee in ignorance, from the miserable captivity of blindnesse and error, to the pure understanding and knowledge of the truth, that we all with one accord, and unitie of minde may worship thee our holy God and Saviour. And that all Pastors, Shepheards, and Ministers, to whom thou hast committed the dispensation of thy holy Word, and charge of thy chosen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithfull, setting onely before their eyes thy glory: and that by them all poore sheepe which wander and goe astray, may bee gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreover, [illegible] of Rulers are in thy hands, [illegible] to direct and governe the [illegible] Princes, and Magistrates, [illegible] hast committed the swor[illegible] Lord, according to our bo[illegible] beseech thee to maintaine [illegible] honourable estate of the King[illegible] all his most noble Counsellours, and Magistrates, with all the spirituall Pastors and Ministers, with all the whole body of this Commonweale. Let thy fatherly favour so preserue them, and thy holy Spirit so governe their hearts, that they may in such sort execute their office, that thy Religion may be purely maintained, manners reformed, and sinne punished, according to the precise rule of thy holy Word. And for that wee bee all members of the mystical body of Iesus Christ, wee make our requests unto thee (O heavenly Father) for all such as bee afflicted with any kind of crosse or tribulation, as warre, plague, famine, sicknesse, poverty, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other kinde of thy rods, whether it bee calamity of body, or vexation of minde, that it would please thee to gine them patience and constancie, till thou send them full deliverance out of all their troubles. Root out from hence, O Lord, all ravening Woolues, which to fill their bellies seeke to destroy thy flocke: And shew thy great mercies upon those our brethren in other Countries, which are persecuted, cast into prison, and daily condemned for the testimony of thy truth: and though they be utterly destitute of all mens aide, yet let thy sweet comfort never depart from them, but so inflame their hearts with thy holy Spirit, that they may boldly and cheerefully abide such triall as thy godly wisdome shall appoint: so that at length, as well by their death as by their life, the kingdome of thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ may increase and shine through all the world. In whose name wee make our humble petitions unto thee as hee haue taught us.

Our Father which art, &c.

A Prayer against the Devill, and his manifold temptations made by S. Augustine.

THere wanted a tempter, and thou wast the cause that he was wanting: there wanted time and place, and thou wast the cause that they wanted. The tempter was present, and there wanted neither place nor time, but thou heldst me back that I should not consent. The tempter came full of darknesse as he is, and thou didst harden me, that [illegible] spise him. The tempter came attired [illegible], but so the intent he should not [illegible], thou didst restraine [illegible] then me. The tempter ca[illegible] into an Angell of light, [illegible] should not deceive me, [illegible] him: and to the intent [illegible] know him, thou didst enlighten me. [illegible] he is the great red Dragon, the old Serpent called the Devill, and Satan, which hath seven heads, and ten hornes, whom thou hast created to take his pleasure in this huge and broad sea. Wherin there creep living wights innumerable, and beasts great and small: that is to say, divers sorts of fiends, which practiseth nothing else day and night, but goeth about seeking whom he may devoure: except thou resist him O Lord Iesus, For it is that old Dragon which draweth down the third part of the starres of heaven with his tale, and casteth them to the ground, which with his venome poysoneth the waters of the earth, that as many men as drink of them may die: which trample upon gold, as it were mire, and is of opinion that Iordan shall runne into his mouth, and which is made of such mold, that hee feareth no man. And who shall save us from his chops, O Lord Iesus: who shall plucke us out of his mouth saving thou, O Lord, who hast broken the head of the great Dragon. Help us Lord, spread out thy wings over us, O Lord that we may flie under them from the face of the Dragon that pursueth us: and fence thou us from his hornes with thy shield. For this is his continuall endeavour, this is his onely desire, to devoure the soules which thou hast created. And therefore we crie unto thee, O God, deliver us from our daily adversary, who whether we sleepe or wake, whether we eate or drinke, or whether we bee doing any thing else, presseth upon us by all kind of meanes, assaulting us day and night with traines and policies, and shooting his venemous arrowes at us, sometime openly, and sometime privily, to slay our soules. And yet such is our great madnesse, O Lord, in that, whereas wee see the Dragon continually in a readinesse to devoure us with open mouth, we nevertheless doe sleepe, and [illegible] in our owne [illegible], as though we [illegible] out of his danger, who desireth nothing else but to destroy us. Our mischevous enemy, in the intent to kill us, watcheth continually, and never sleepeth, and yet will not [illegible] wake from sleepe to save our selves. Behold he hath pitched infinite snares before our [illegible], and filled all our waies with sundry [illegible] to catch our soules. And who can escape, O Lord Iesus, so many and great dangers? He hath laid snares for us in our riches, in our poverty: in our meate, in our drinke, in our pleasures, in our sleepe, and in our waking: he hath set snares for us in our words, and in our works, and in all our life. But thou O Lord deliver us from the nes of the fowler, and from hard words, that wee may give praise to thee: saying, Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us up to be a prey for his teeth, our soule is delivered as a sparrow out of the fowlers net the net is broken, and we are escaped.

The confession of the Christian Faith.

I Beleeve and confesse, my Lord God, eternall, infinite, unmeasurable, incomprehensible, and invisible, one in substance, and three in person, Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost, who by his almighty power and wisdome, hath not onely of nothing created heaven, earth, and all things therein contained, and man after his own image, that hee might in him bee glorified, but also by his fatherly providence, governeth, maintaineth, and preserveth the same according to the purpose of his will.

I beleeve also and confesse Iesus Christ the onely Saviour and Messias, who being equall with God, made himselfe of no reputation, but tooke upon him the shape of a servant, and became man, in all things like unto us, except sinne, to assure us of mercie and forgiuenesse. For when through our Father Adams transgression wee were become children of perdition, there was no meanes to bring us from that yoke of sinne and damnation, but onely Iesus Christ our Lord, who giving us that by grace, which was his by nature, made us through faith the children of God: who when the fulnesse of time was come, was conceived by the power of the Holy Ghost, borne of the Virgin Mary, (according to the flesh) and preached in earth the Gospell of salvation, till at the length by tyranny of the Priests he was guiltlesse condemned under Pontius Pilate, then President of Iury, and most slanderously hanged on the cross [illegible]

[illegible] two theeues, as a notorious tres-[illegible], where taking upon him the punish-[illegible] of our sinnes, he delivered us from the [illegible] of the Law.

And forasmuch as hee being onely God, could not feele death, neither being onely [illegible] could overcome death: he joyned both [illegible], and suffered his humanity to bee [illegible] with most cruell death, feeling in himselfe the anger and severe indgement of God, even as if hee had beene in extreame [illegible] of hell: and therefore cried with a loud voyce, *My God, my God why hast thou forsaken mee?* Thus of his [illegible] mercy, without compulsion, he offred up himselfe as the onely sacrifice to purge the sinnes of all the world: so that all other sacrifices for sinne are blasphemous, and [illegible] from the sufficiencie thereof: which death, albeit it did sufficiently recencile us to God, yet the Scriptures commonly doe attribute our regeneration to his resurrection. For as by rising againe from the grave the third day hee conquered death, even so the victory of our faith standeth in his resurrection: and therefore without the one, we cannot feel the benefit of the other. For as by his death sinne was taken away: so our [illegible] was restored by his resurrection. And because hee would accomplish all things, and take possession for us in his kingdome, he ascended into heaven, to enlarge the same kingdome by the aboundant power of his Spirit, by whom we are most [illegible] of his continual intercession towards God the Father for us.

And although hee be in heaven, as touching his corporall presence, where the Father hath now set him at his right hand, committing unto him the administration of all things, as well in heaven above, as in earth beneath: yet is he present with us his members, even to the end of the World, in preserving and governing us with his effectuall power and grace, who, when all things are fulfilled, which God hath spoken by the mouth of his Prophets since the World beganne, will come in the same visible forme wherein he ascended, with an unspeakable maiestie, power, and company, to separate the Lambes from the Goates, the elect from the reprobate: so that none whether he bee alive then, or dead before, shall escape his indgement.

Moreover, I beleeue and confesse the holy Ghost, God equall with the Father, and the Sonne, Who regenerateth and sanctifieth us, and ruleth and guideth us into all truth, perswading most assuredly in our consciences, that we be the children of God, brethren to Iesus Christ, and fellow heires with him of life everlasting, yet notwithstanding it is not sufficient to beleeue that God is omnipotent and mercifull, that Christ hath made satisfaction, or that the holy Ghost hath his power and effect, except we doe apply the same benefits to us, which are Gods elect.

I beleeue therefore and confesse one holy Church, which as members of Iesus Christ the onely head thereof, consent in one faith, hope, and charity, using [illegible] of God, whether they be [illegible] all, to the profit and [illegible] the same: which Church [illegible] tie, but onely knowne [illegible] lost sons of Adam, hath [illegible] vessels of wrath to damn[illegible] those others as vessels of [illegible] ed, the which in due time [illegible] rity of life and godly conversa[illegible] make it a glorious Church to himselfe.

But that Church which is visible and seene to the eye, hath three tokens and markes whereby it may be knowne. First, the word of God contained in the old and new Testament, which as it is above the authority of the same Church, and onely sufficient to instruct us in all things concerning salvation: so is it left for all degrees of men to reade and understand. For without this word, neither Church, Councell, nor Decree, can stablish any point touching salvation.

The second marke is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptisme, and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Christ hath left unto us as holy signes and seales of Gods promises. For as by Baptisme once received is signified, that we, as well infants, as others of age and discretion, being strangers from God by originall sinne, are received into his family and congregation, with full assurance, that although this root of sinne lie hid in us yet, to the elect it shall not be imputed: so the Supper declareth that God, as a most provident Father, doth not onely feed our bodies, but also spiritually nourish our soules, with the graces and benefits of Iesus Christ, which the Scripture calleth eating of his flesh, and drinking of his blood: neither must wee in the administration of the Sacraments follow mans fantasie: but as Christ himselfe hath ordained, so must they be ministred, & by such as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therfore whosoever reserveth or worshippeth those Sacraments, or contrariwise contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himselfe damnation.

The third marke of this Church is Ecclesiasticall discipline, which standeth in admonition and correcting of faults: the finall end whereof is excommunication, by the

thy consent of the Church determined, if the offender be obstinate. And beside this Ecclesiastical discipline, I acknowledge to belong to this Church, a politike Magistrate who ministreth to every man iustice, defending the good, and punishing the evill: To whom we must render honour and obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the word of God. And as Moses, Ezekias Iosias, and other godly rulers purged the Church [illegible] superstition and idolatrie, so the [illegible]ristes Church appertaineth [illegible] magistrats against all Idol[illegible] as Papists, Anabaptists, [illegible] of Antichrist, so root o[illegible] devils and men, as the Ma[illegible] *Limbus Patrum*, Prayer [illegible] for the dead, Free will, Distinction [illegible]ates, apparell, and dayes, vowes of single life, Presence at Idol-service, manie merits, with such like, which draw us from the sockery of Christs Church, wherein standeth onely remission of sinnes, purchased by Christs blood to all them that beleeue, Whether they be Iewes or Gentiles: and leade us to vaine confidence in creatures, and trust to our owne imagination: the punishment whereof, albeit God oftentimes deferreth in this life: yet after the generall resurrection, when our soules and bodies shall rise againe to immortalitie, they shall bee damned to vnquenchable fire: and then wee which haue forsaken all mens wisedome, to cleaue only to Christ: shall heare that ioyfull voice, *Come yee blessed of my Father, inherite the kingdome prepared for you from the beginning of the world*: and so shall we triumphing with him in body and soule remaine everlastingly in glory, where we shall see God face to face, and shall no more need to instruct one another: for we shall all know him from the highest to the lowest: to whom with the Sonne, and the holy Ghost, bee all praise, honour, and glory, now and ever. So be it.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may finde every one of them.

Psalme.		Folio.
	A.	
30	ALL land and praise.	14
48	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people to.	47
82	Amid the preise.	51
100	All prople that.	62
	B.	
81	BE light and glad	51
119	Blessed are they	77
128	Blessed art thou	85
134	Behold and have.	87
141	Before the Lord.	91
144	Blessed be the Lord.	92
	D.	
83	DOe not O God.	52
	E.	
127	EXcept the Lord.	85
	G.	
29	GIve to the Lord.	15
37	Grudge not to see.	20
44	Great is the Lord.	27
54	God save me for thy.	33
105	Give praises unto.	66
107	Give thankes unto.	69
148	Give land unto.	94
	H.	
12	HElp Lord, for,	5
13	How long wilt thou,	5
51	Have mercy on me.	30
56	Have mercy Lord.	33
67	Have mercy on us.	39
73	How ever it be.	44
84	How pleasant is.	52
91	He that within.	58
	I.	
5	Incline thine eares	2
11	I trust in God.	5
10	In trouble and.	10
25	I lift my heart.	13
34	I will give land,	18
39	I said I will look to	22
40	I waited long and	23
43	Judge and revenge.	25
77	I with my voice:	46
92	It is a thing both.	58
100	In God the Lord.	61
101	I mercy will and.	62
109	In speechlesse silence,	71
116	I love the Lord,	74
120	In trouble and in.	83
121	I lift mine eyes.	83
122	I did in heart resoyce.	83
	L.	
6	LOrd in thy [illegible]	2
16	Lord he[illegible]	7
26	Lord be m[illegible]	14
35	Lord plead[illegible]	19
42	Like as the [illegible]	25
68	Let God a[illegible]	39
72	Lord give thy[illegible]	43
86	Lord bow thine [illegible]	52
88	Lord God of.	54
130	Lord to thee.	85
140	Lord save me.	90
143	Lord heare my.	92
	M.	
23	MY shepheard.	12
45	My heart doth.	26
62	My soule to God.	37
71	My Lord my God,	41
103	My soule give land.	64
104	My soule praise the.	64
146	My soule praise thou.	93
	N.	
115	NOt unto us.	74
124	Now Israel.	83
	O.	
3	O Lord how are my.	1
4	O God that art my.	2
7	O Lord my God.	3
8	O God our Lord.	3
15	O Lord within thy.	6
17	O Lord give eare.	7
18	O God my strength.	7
21	O Lord how soyfull.	10
22	O God my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	16
44	Our eares have heard.	25
51	O Lord consider my.	30
54	O God save me.	32
55	O Lord give eare.	33
60	O Lord thou didst,	33
63	O God my God.	35
64	O Lord unto.	37
70	O God to me take.	42
79	O Lord the Gentiles,	49
94	O Lord thou dost,	59
95	O come let us,	60
98	O sing ye now.	61
102	O heare my.	71
108	O God my heart.	71
117	O all ye nations,	75

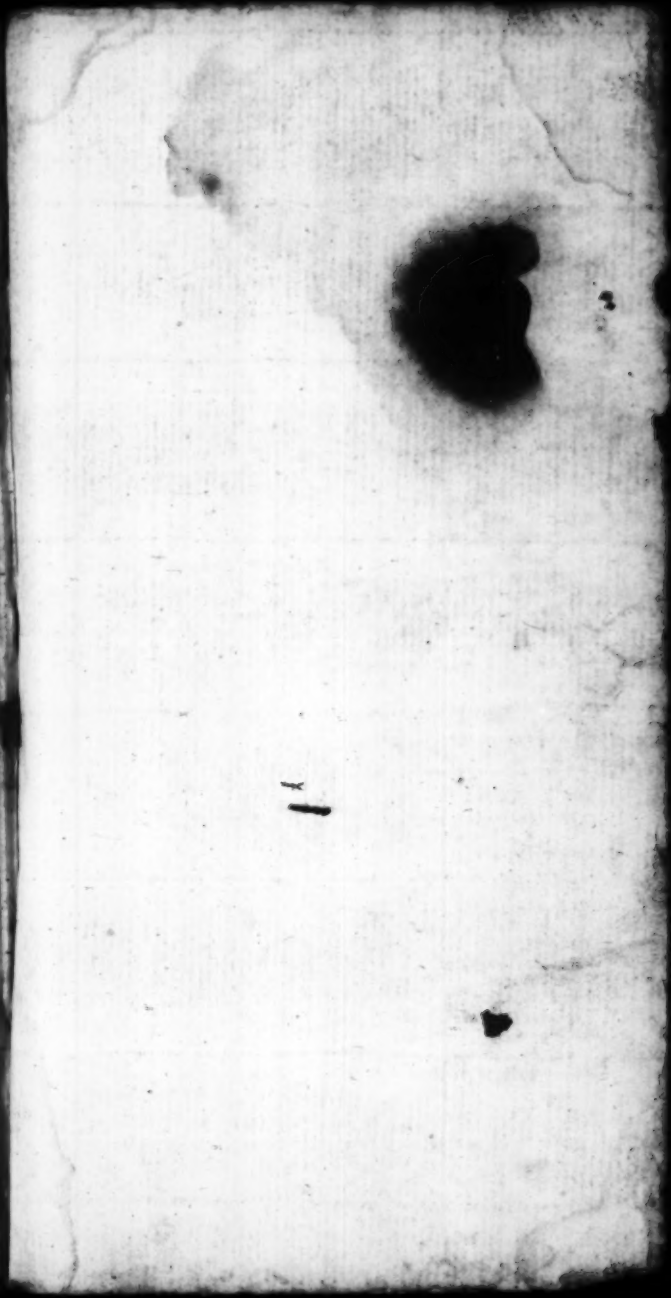
The Table.

Psalme	Folio
118 O giue ye thanker.	75
123 O Lord that heauen.	83
129 Oft they now Israel.	85
131 O Lord I am not.	86
133 O how happy a thing.	86
135 O praise the Lord.	87
136 O laud the Lord benigne.	88
139 O Lord thou hast me tride	90
141 O Lord [illegible] thee.	91
38 P[illegible]	22
106 P[illegible]	68
136 Prai[illegible]	87
145 Praise [illegible]	93
61 R[illegible]	36
132 [illegible]	86
59 SEnd aid and.	35
69 Saue me, O God.	40
96 Sing ye with praise.	60
125 Such as in God.	84
149 Sing ye unto.	95
T.	
1 THe man is blest.	1
14 There is no God,	6
19 The heauens.	9
23 The Lord is onely.	12
24 The earth is.	12
27 The Lord is both.	14
28 Thou art, O Lord.	15
32 The man is blest.	17
36 The wicked with.	20
41 The man is blest that,	24
46 The Lord is our.	27
50 The mighty God.	28
90 The God of gods.	29
53 The foolish man.	31
57 Take pity for thy.	34
65 Thy praise alone O.	37
76 To all that now.	46
80 Thou Heard that.	50
85 Thou hast beene.	53
87 That Cirie shall.	54
89 To sing the mercies.	55
90 Thou Lord hast.	57
93 The Lord as King.	59
97 The Lord doth reigne.	61
99 The Lord doth.	62
110 The Lord did say.	72
112 The man is blest that.	73
125 Those that do put.	84
138 Thee will I praise.	89
145 Thee will I laud.	92
V	
75 VNto thee God.	46
W.	
2 WHy did the Gentiles.	1
9 With heart and	4
10 What is the cause.	5
51 Why dost thou.	31
74 Why art thou Lord.	44
111 With heart I do.	73
114 When Israel by	74
126 When that the Lord.	84
137 When as we sate in.	89
Y.	
33 YE righteous in the	17
47 Ye people all with.	27
58 Ye rulers that are.	34
66 Ye men on earth.	38
113 Ye children which.	74
150 Yeeld unto God.	95

These yee shall have in the beginning of the PSALMES,

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble suite of a sinner.
Venite exultemus,
Te Deum laudamus.
The Song of the 3. Children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The Lamentation of a sinner.
The Pater noster.
The X. Commandements.
The complaint of a sinner.

These yee shall have after the end of the PSALMES.

Praise ye the Lord ye Gent.
Behold now give heed,
Attend my people.
The Lords prayer.
The Creed.
A Prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my
A thankesgiving.
Preserve us Lord.

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